

CALLING
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CALLING ALL KIDS

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PARENTS' MAGAZINE
SEPTEMBER No. 12 10¢

COMICS
STORIES
PUZZLES
GAMES
including



[illegible]

BE A DETECTIVE! FOLLOW THE CLUES AND

GUESS MY NAME



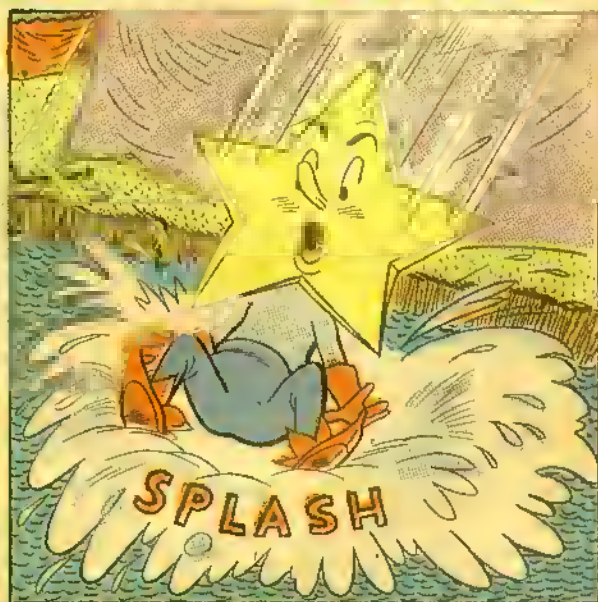
THE STAR THAT CAME DOWN FROM HEAVEN

TWINKLE

Makes a Merry-go-round



TWINKLE IS COMING DOWN FROM HIS SKY HOME TO HAVE FUN WITH HIS EARTH FRIENDS AT THE CARNIVAL. HE DOESN'T KNOW YET THAT ONE FRIEND ISN'T HAVING ANY FUN AT ALL.



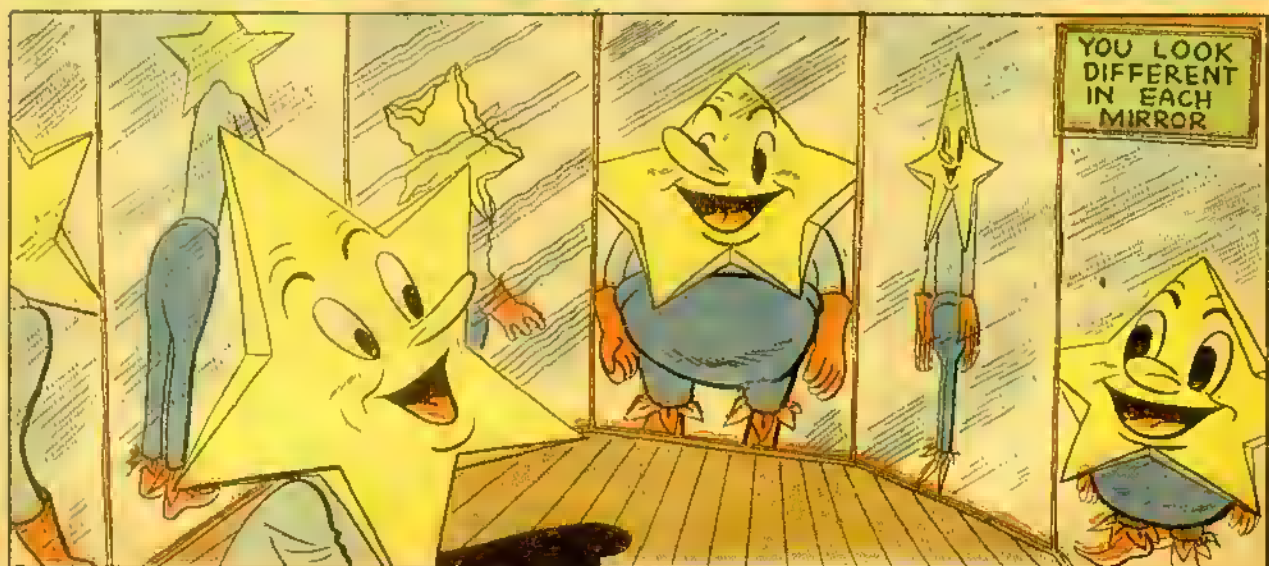
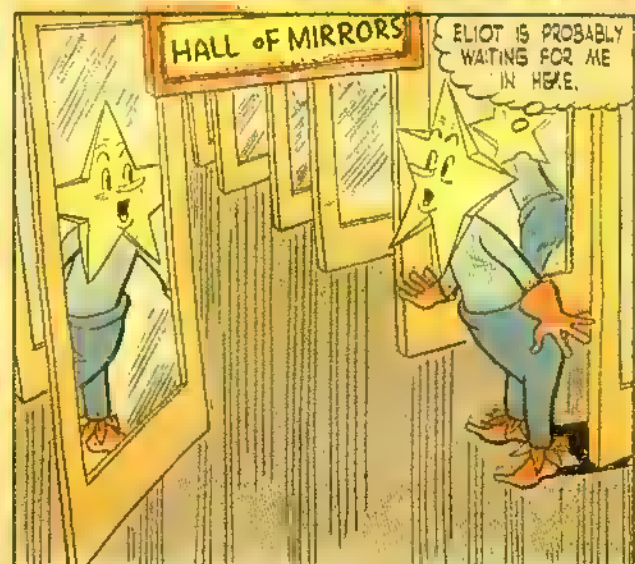
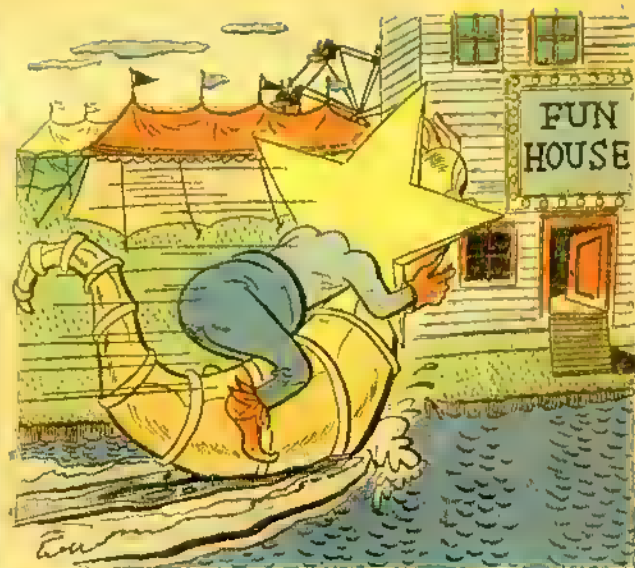
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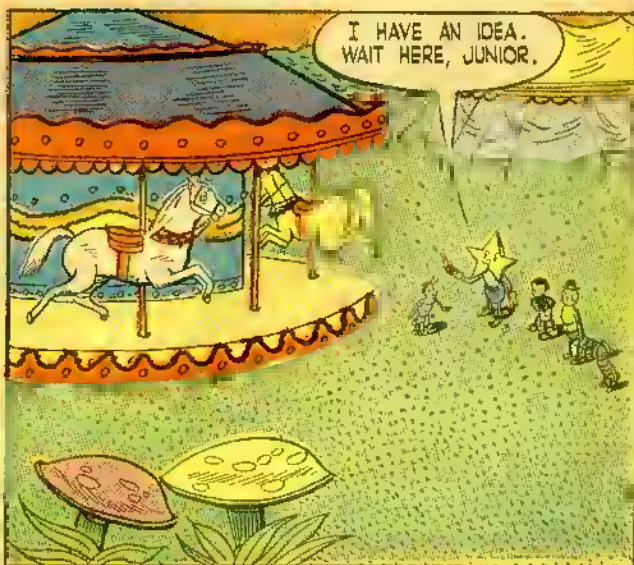
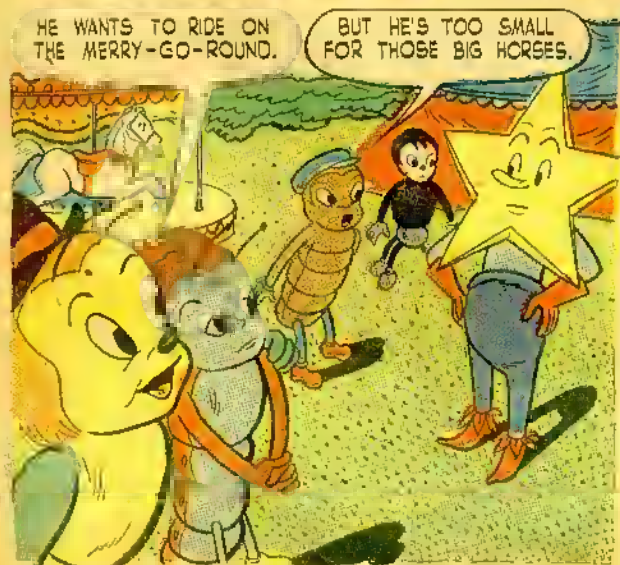
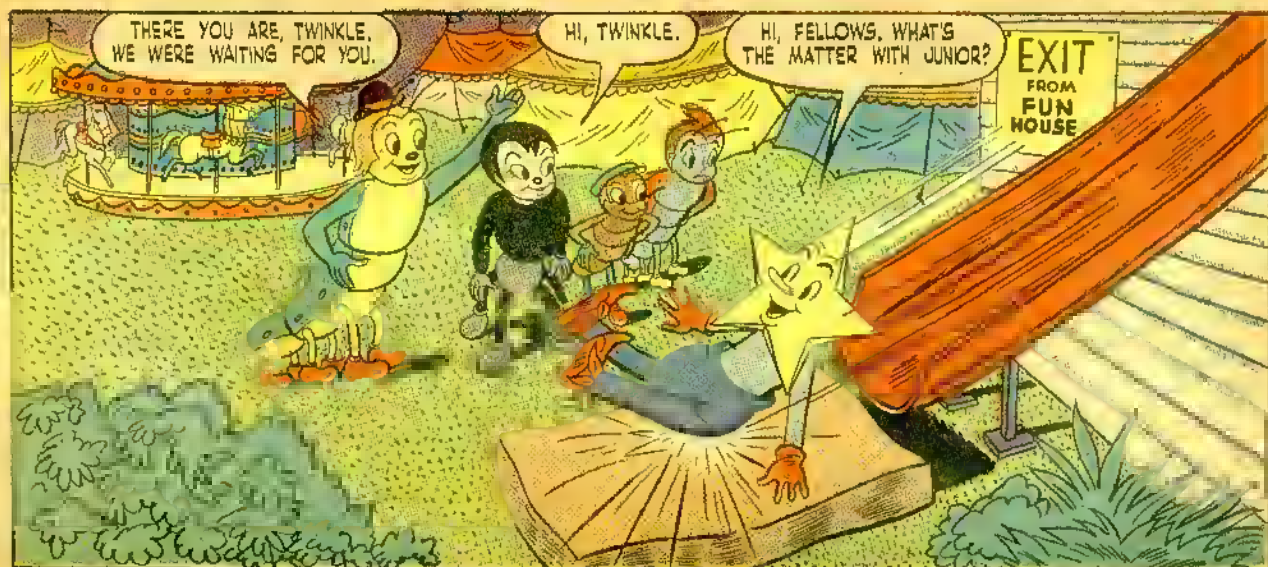
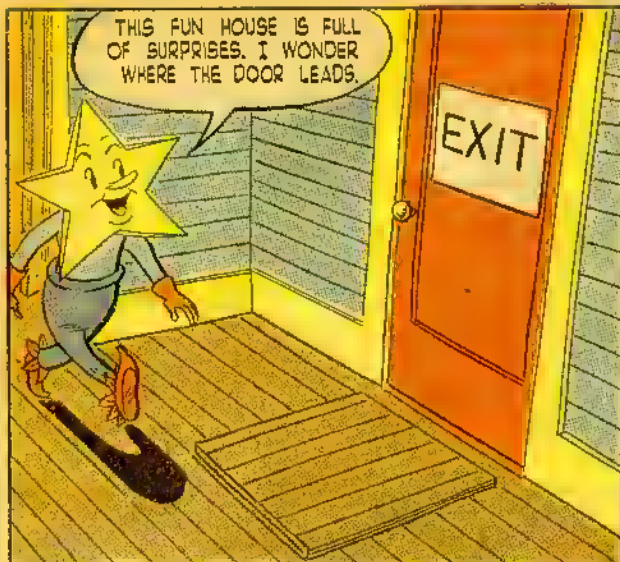
CALLING ALL KIDS

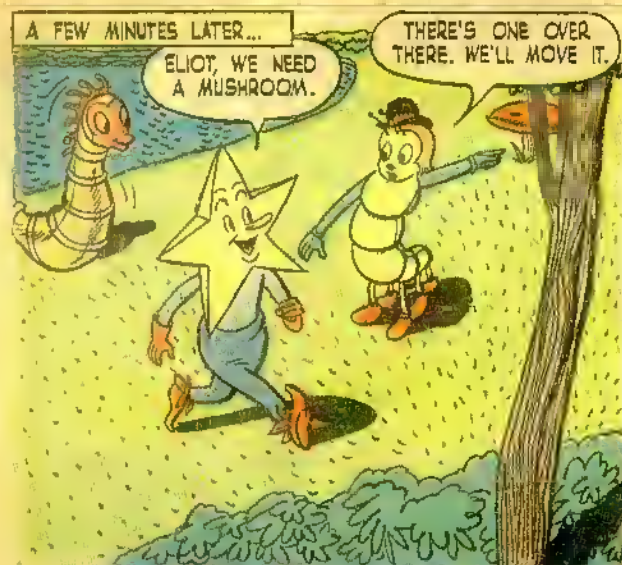
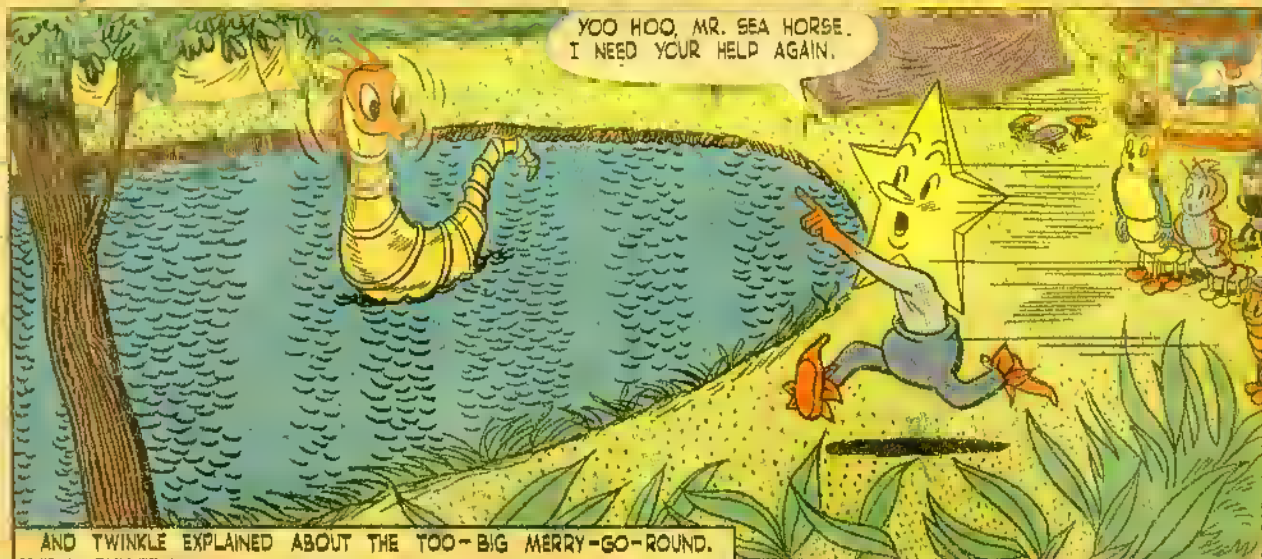
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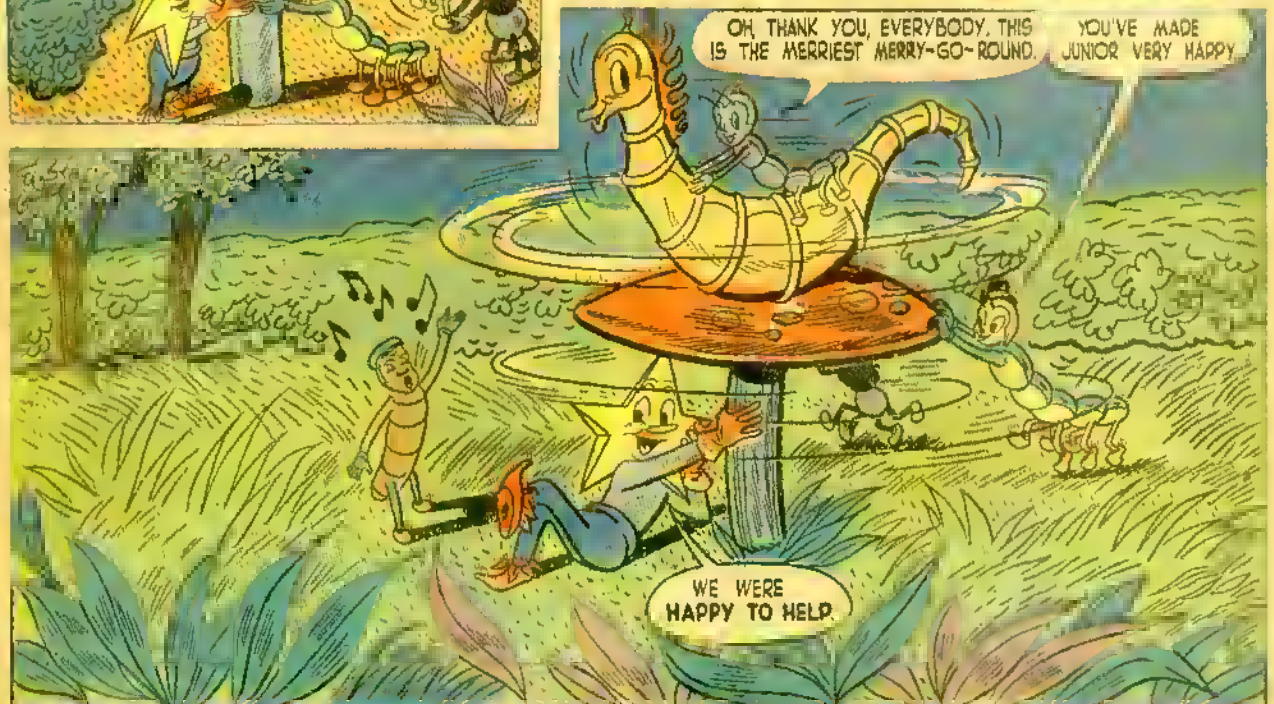
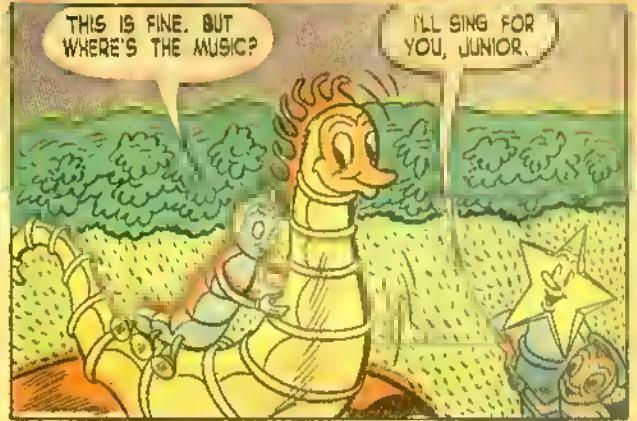
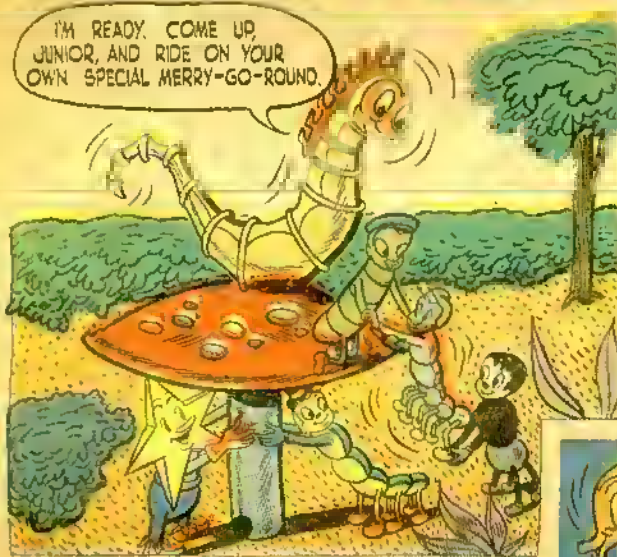
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MARCO POLAR BEAR

DIVES FOR CEYLON PEARLS



MR. MARCO, IT'S A LOT OF TROUBLE TO OPEN AN OYSTER.

OUR MAGIC RUG WILL TAKE US TO CEYLON, BOBBY, WHERE OPENING OYSTERS IS WELL WORTH THE TROUBLE.



WHAT'S SO WONDERFUL ABOUT CEYLON OYSTERS?

THOSE OYSTERS HAVE PEARLS IN THEM. **WHISH.**

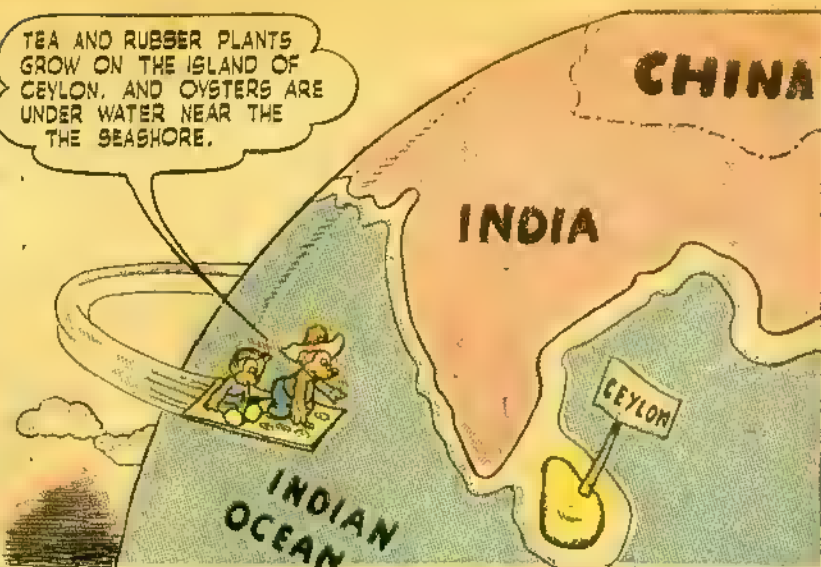


AT THE MAGIC COMMAND...

HOW DOES
A PEARL
GET INSIDE
AN OYSTER?

OYSTERS MAKE
THEIR OWN PEARLS
TO COVER SAND
OR WHATEVER GETS
INSIDE
THEIR
SHELLS.

TEA AND RUBBER PLANTS
GROW ON THE ISLAND OF
CEYLON, AND OYSTERS ARE
UNDER WATER NEAR THE
SEASHORE.

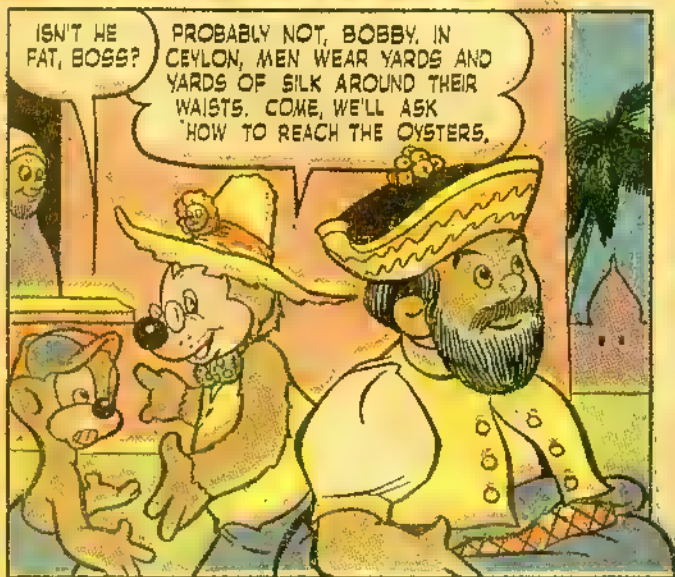


WE'LL LOOK
AROUND THIS
TOWN BEFORE
WE GO TO
THE SHORE.



GREETINGS FROM
THE UNITED STATES,
MY FRIEND.

WELCOME TO
CEYLON.



ISN'T HE
FAT, BOSS?

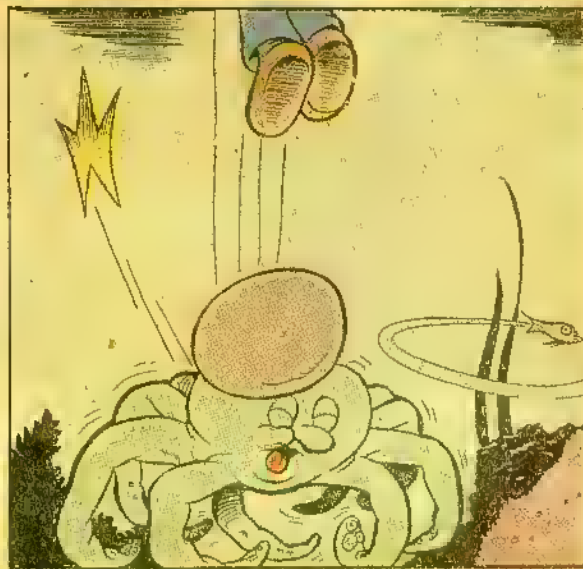
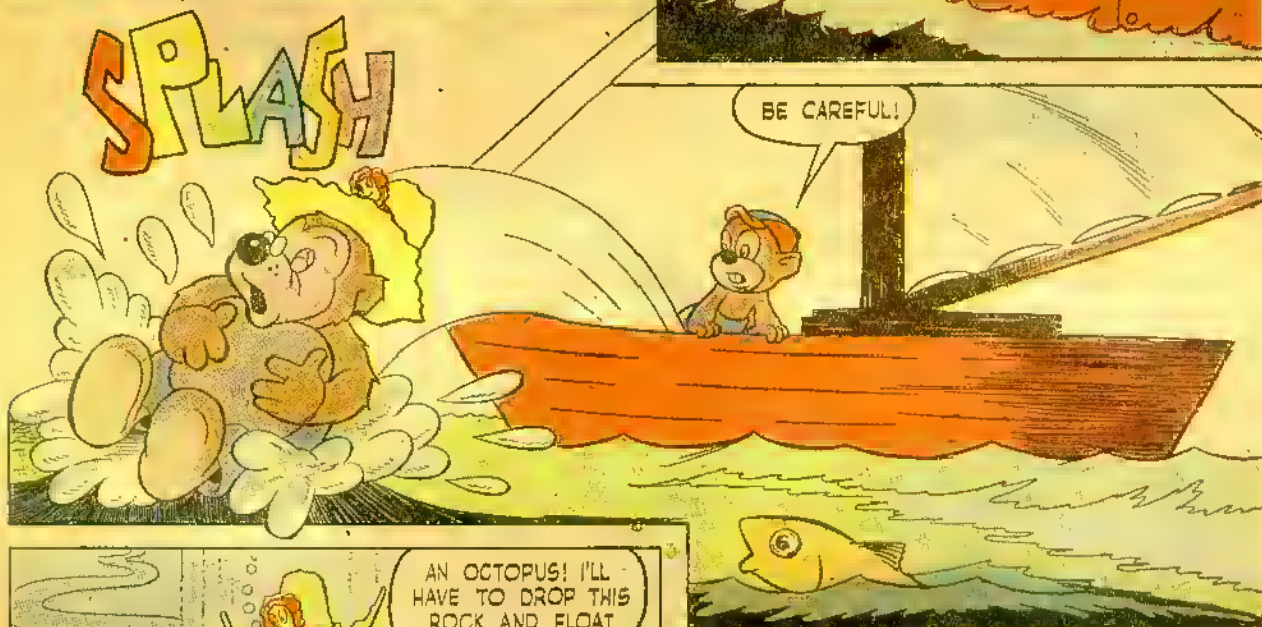
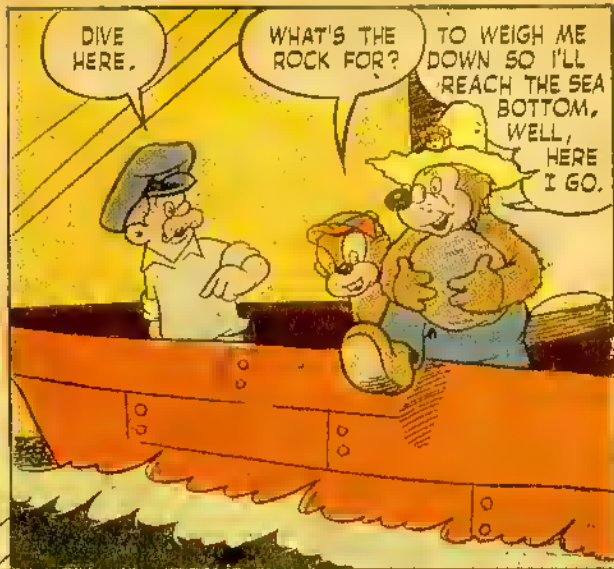
PROBABLY NOT, BOBBY. IN
CEYLON, MEN WEAR YARDS AND
YARDS OF SILK AROUND THEIR
WAISTS. COME, WE'LL ASK
HOW TO REACH THE OYSTERS.

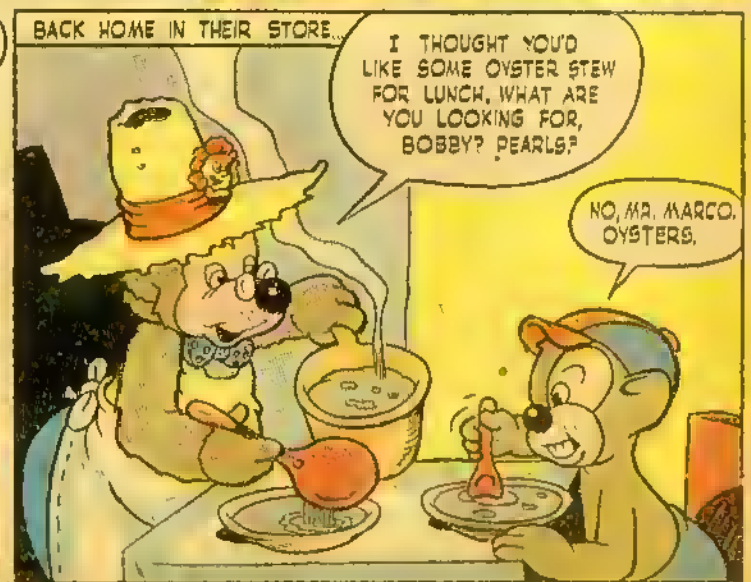
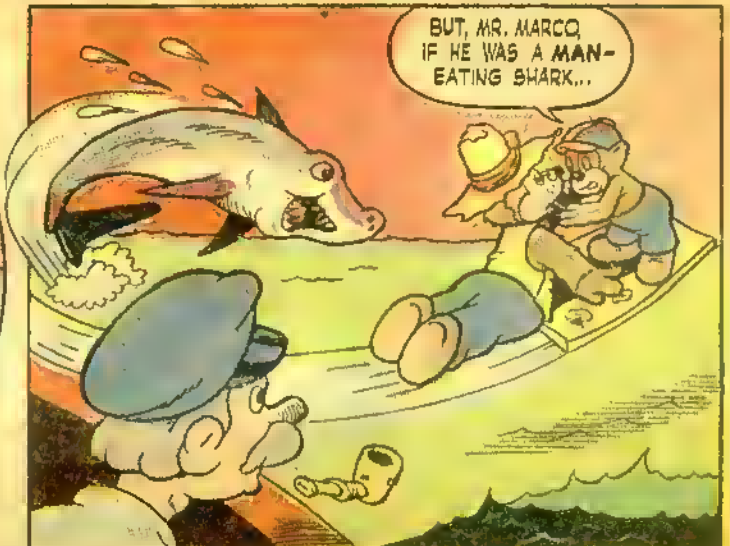
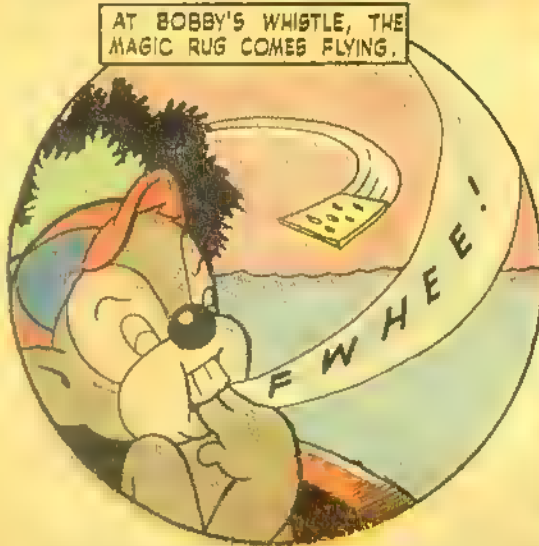
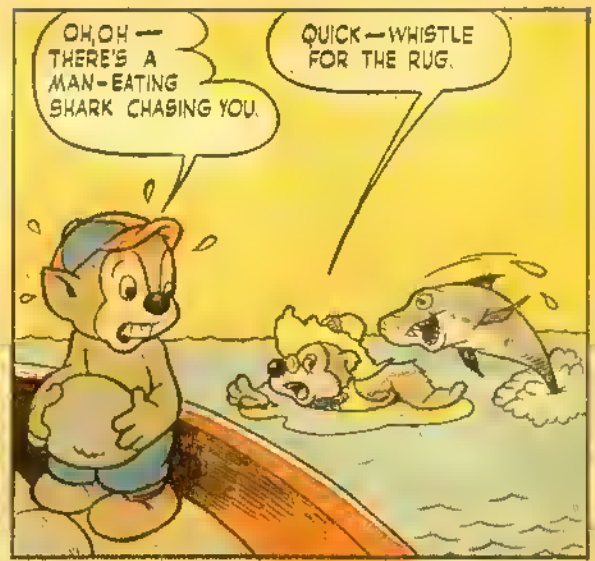
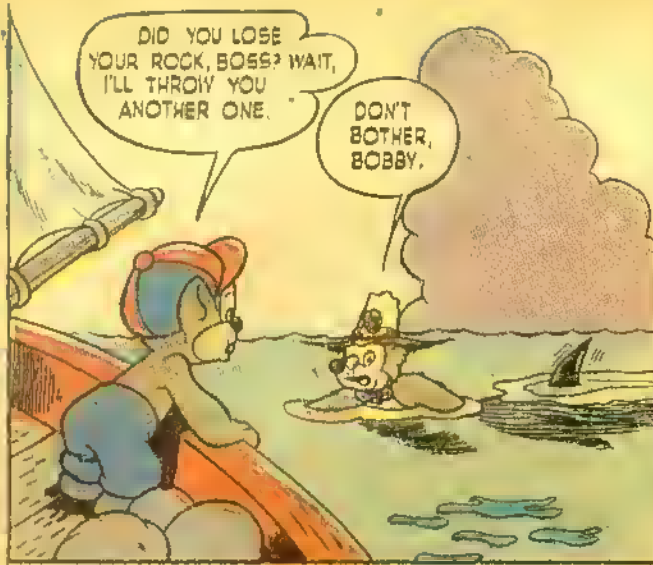


WOULD YOU LIKE
TO BUY THESE JEWELS?
OR A PEARL NECKLACE?

NO, THANKS. WE'LL
GET OUR OWN PEARLS
IF YOU TELL US THE
WAY TO THE PEARL
FISHERIES.



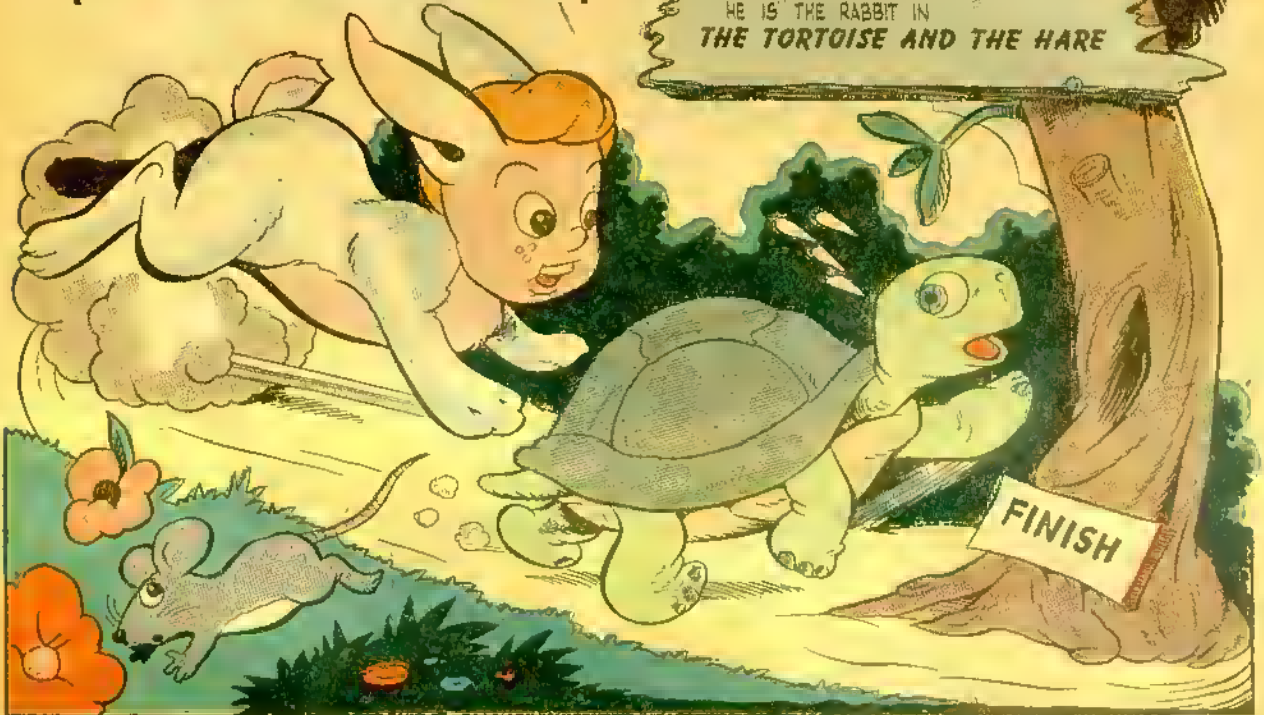




WONDER TALES

(AS TOLD BY FRECKLES)

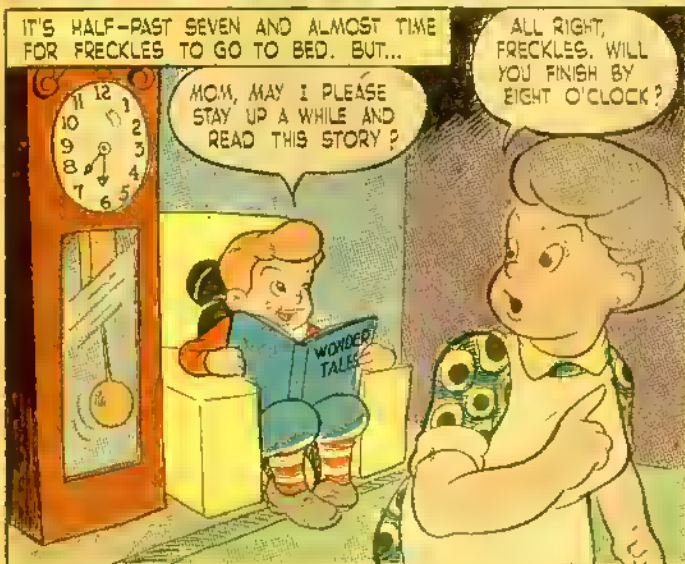
YOUR OLD FRIEND FRECKLES IS BACK AGAIN. REMEMBER HIM? HE'S THE BOY WHO LIKES TO PRETEND HE IS SOMEBODY IN A STORY. TODAY, FRECKLES PRETENDS HE IS THE RABBIT IN *THE TORTOISE AND THE HARE*



IT'S HALF-PAST SEVEN AND ALMOST TIME FOR FRECKLES TO GO TO BED. BUT...

MOM, MAY I PLEASE STAY UP A WHILE AND READ THIS STORY?

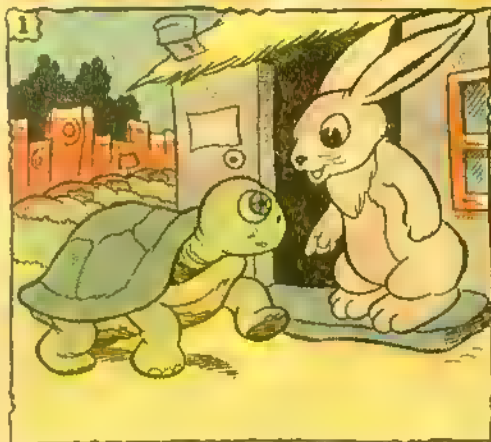
ALL RIGHT, FRECKLES. WILL YOU FINISH BY EIGHT O'CLOCK?



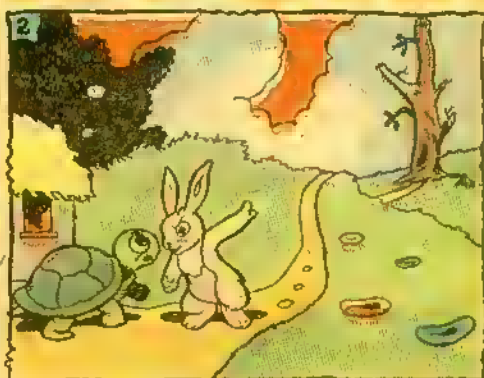
OH, SURE, MOM. IT WON'T TAKE THAT LONG. I'LL START NOW.



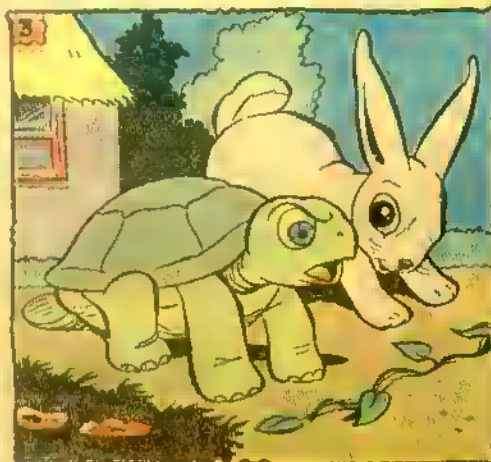
THE TORTOISE



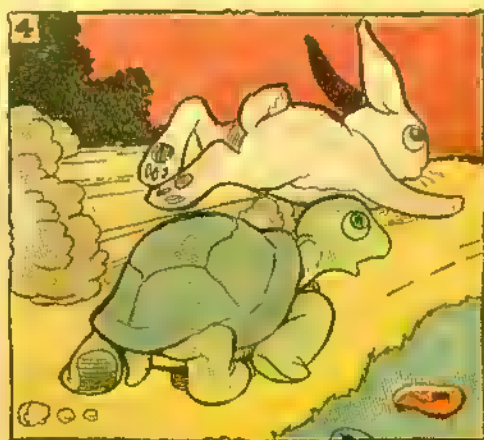
ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A TORTOISE WHO WENT FOR A WALK. HE PASSED A HARE'S HOUSE. "MY GOODNESS," SAID THE HARE, "YOU CERTAINLY WALK SLOWLY."



"I AM SLOW BUT SURE," ANSWERED THE TORTOISE, "AND I CAN BEAT YOU IN A RACE." "WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT," THE HARE SAID. "COME, I'LL RACE YOU TO THE OLD OAK TREE."

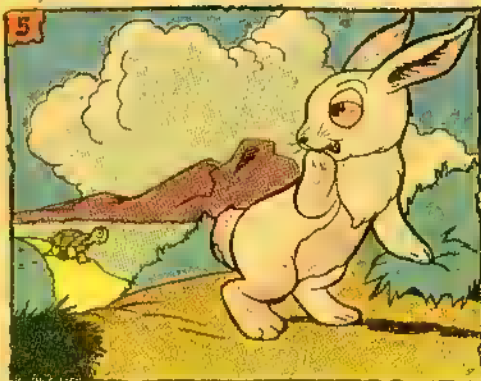


SO THE TORTOISE AND THE HARE GOT READY FOR THE RACE. THE HARE SHOUTED, "ON YOUR MARK... GET SET..."

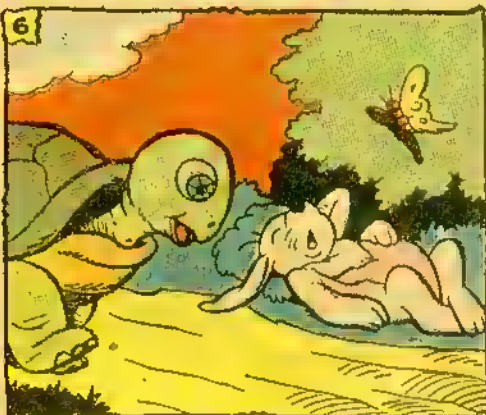


"GO!" THE HARE LEAPED AHEAD, BUT THE TORTOISE WENT VERY, VERY SLOWLY.

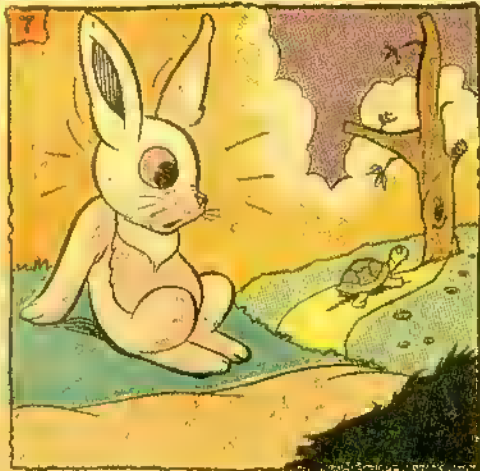
AND THE HARE



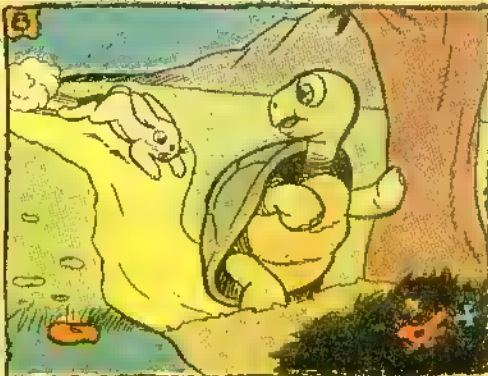
5
SOON THE HARE WAS FAR, FAR AHEAD OF THE TORTOISE. HALFWAY TO THE OLD OAK TREE, THE HARE STOPPED RUNNING AND SAID TO HIMSELF, "THE TORTOISE IS SUCH A LONG WAY BEHIND ME, I'LL REST A BIT."



6
SO THE HARE LAY DOWN IN THE SOFT GRASS. SOON HE WAS FAST ASLEEP. AND WHILE HE SLEPT, THE TORTOISE CAUGHT UP TO HIM — AND KEPT GOING

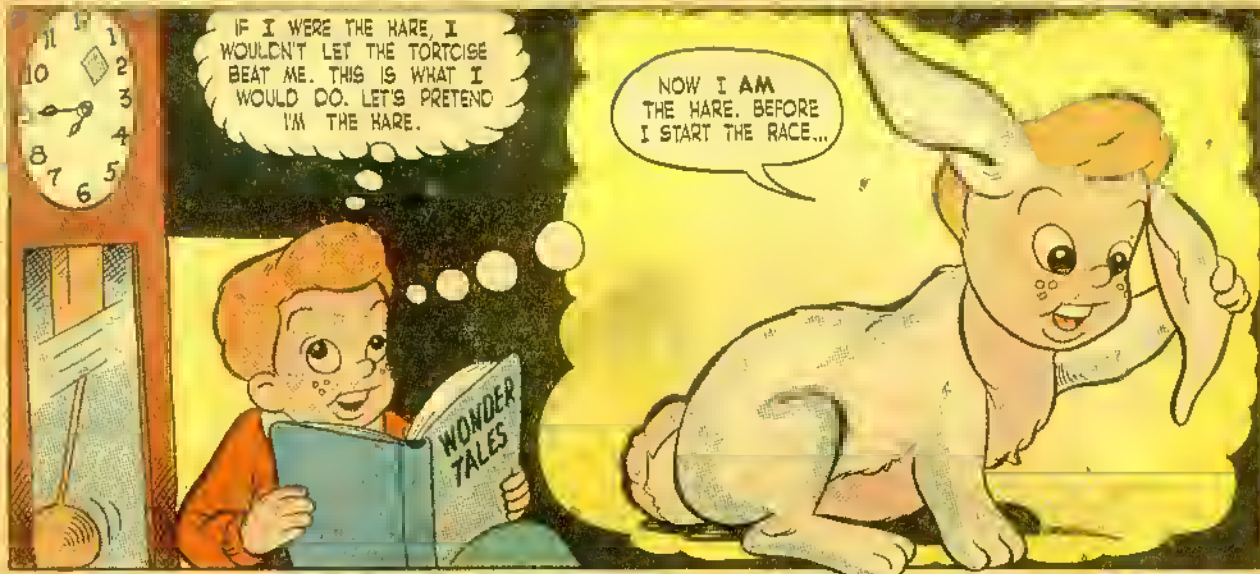


7
WHEN THE HARE WOKE UP, HE SAW THAT THE TORTOISE HAD ALMOST REACHED THE OLD OAK TREE.



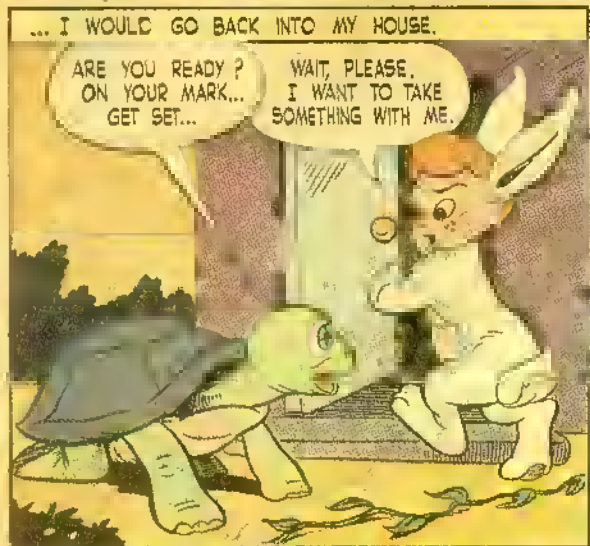
8
THE HARE RAN AND RAN AS FAST AS HE COULD. BUT THE TORTOISE CAME TO THE TREE AHEAD OF HIM. "I TOLD YOU," SAID THE TORTOISE, "SLOW AND SURE WINS THE RACE." AND THAT'S THE END OF THE STORY ABOUT

THE TORTOISE AND THE HARE



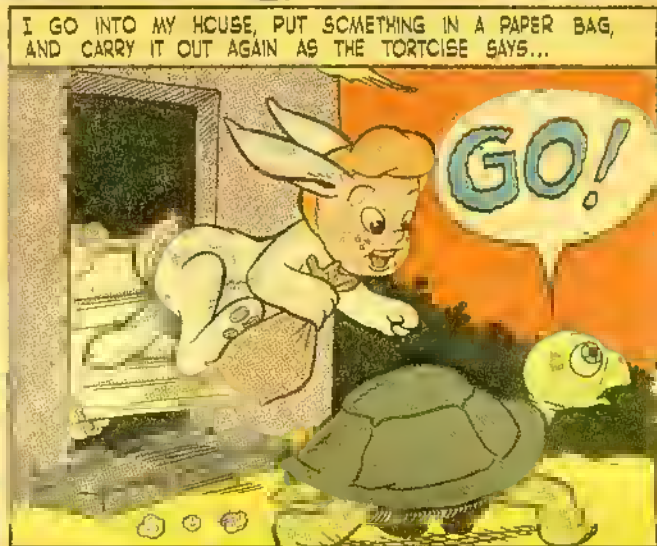
IF I WERE THE HARE, I WOULDN'T LET THE TORTOISE BEAT ME. THIS IS WHAT I WOULD DO. LET'S PRETEND I'M THE HARE.

NOW I AM THE HARE. BEFORE I START THE RACE...



ARE YOU READY? ON YOUR MARK... GET SET...

WAIT, PLEASE. I WANT TO TAKE SOMETHING WITH ME.



I GO INTO MY HOUSE, PUT SOMETHING IN A PAPER BAG, AND CARRY IT OUT AGAIN AS THE TORTOISE SAYS...

GO!



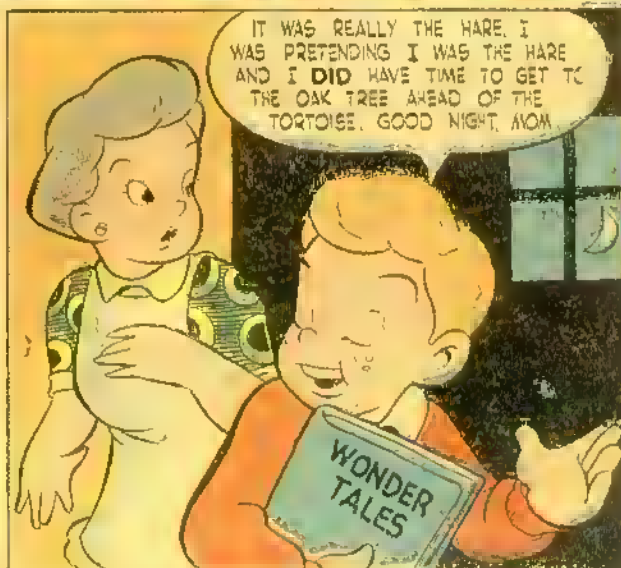
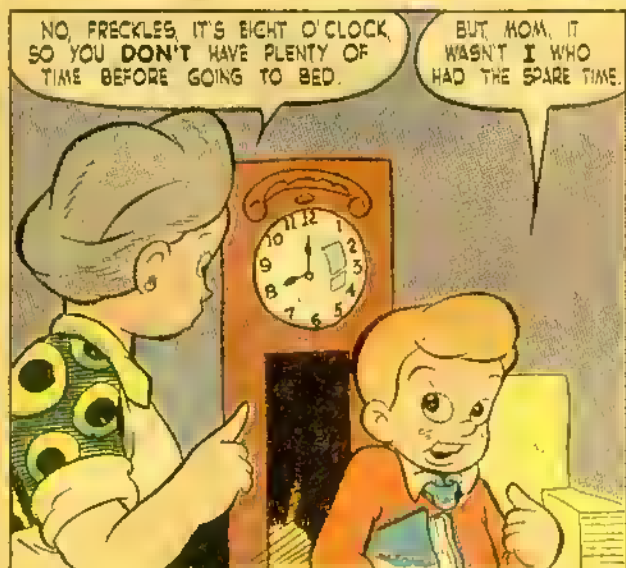
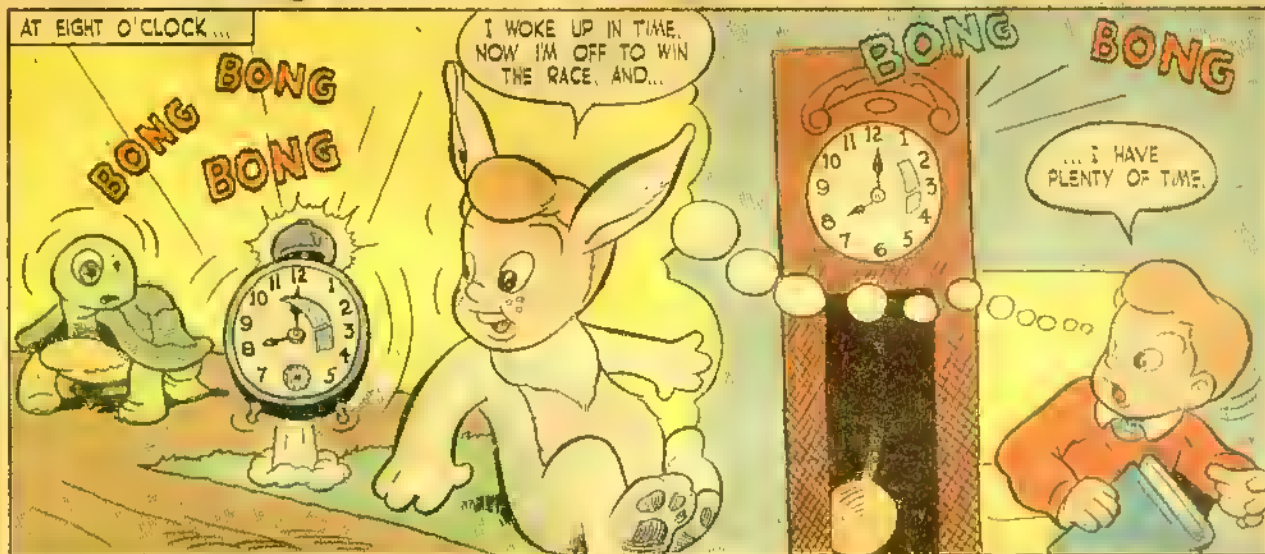
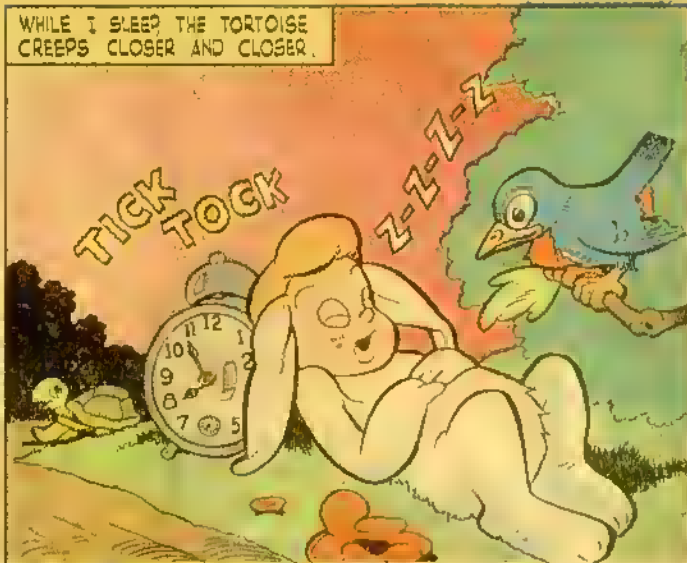
LIKE THE HARE IN THE STORY, I RUN SO FAST THAT I'M FAR AHEAD OF THE TORTOISE.

NOW I'LL STOP AND TAKE A LITTLE NAP.



BUT FIRST I'LL OPEN MY PAPER BAG AND TAKE OUT MY ALARM CLOCK.

TICK TOCK



A-tish-OO

KING BRIDDLEPOP of Bandyland had just started to learn magic tricks. Every morning, Ozzie the Royal Magician gave His Royal Highness a lesson in the Royal Parlor.

At first His Majesty learned to do simple tricks. He pulled rabbits out of his pockets, and strips of colored paper out of his hat. Ozzie didn't say so, but King Briddlepop wasn't a very good pupil. He often pulled out a duck instead of a rabbit, and cloth instead of paper.

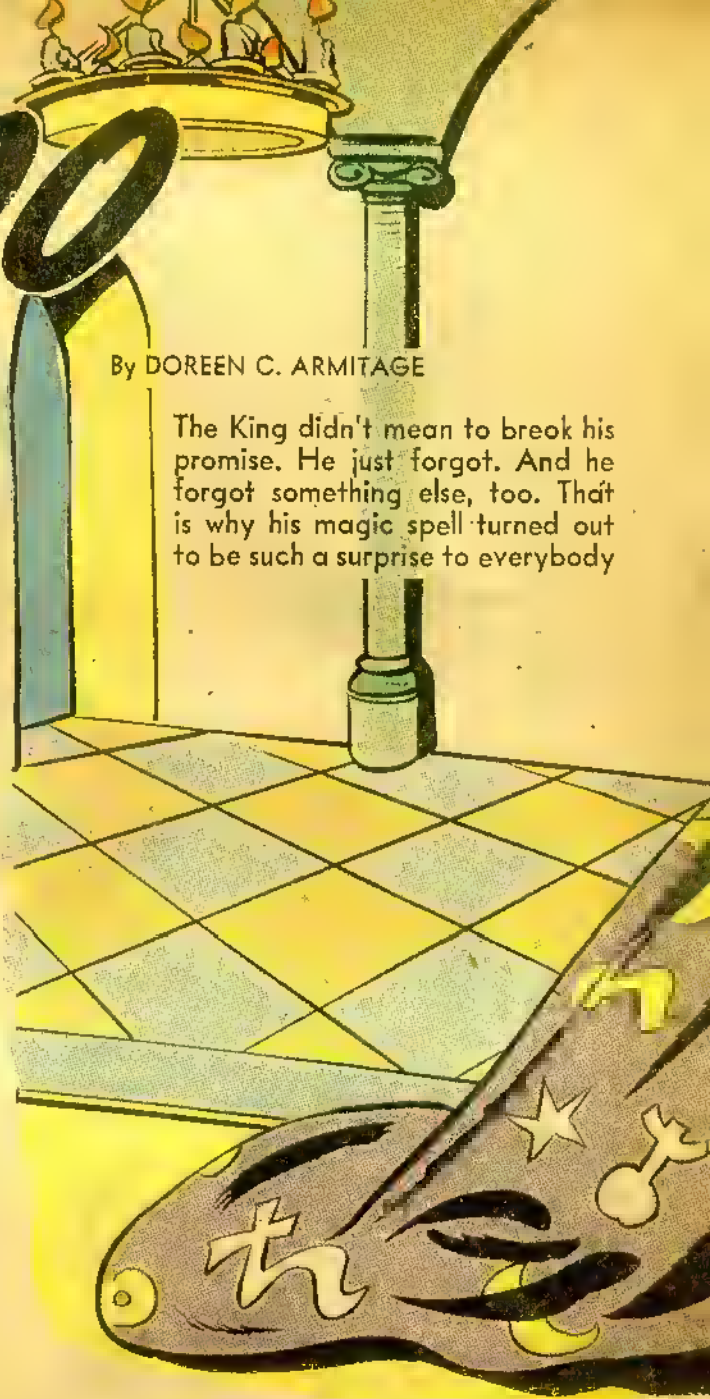
You see, His Majesty could never remember the magic word HASHI-KASHI. So of course he made mistakes. Instead of saying "HASHI-KASHI," he would say "Hishi-Kishi," or "Hoshi-Koshi," or "Heshi-Keshi." Ozzie told him the right word at least a hundred and one times, but each time the King forgot it again.

At last the King decided to write the magic word HASHI-KASHI on a piece of paper. As long as he kept the paper in front of him where he could see it, he worked the magic spells quite nicely. He turned pigs into geese, and geese back into pigs. He changed buttercups into roses, and chocolate candy into lollipops.

Now Queen Geraldine, his wife, did not approve of King Briddlepop's magic lessons. "You should leave magic to magicians," she said sternly, "and not try to cast any spells yourself. You are too absent-minded. Some day you might lose the piece of paper containing the magic word."

By DOREEN C. ARMITAGE

The King didn't mean to break his promise. He just forgot. And he forgot something else, too. That is why his magic spell turned out to be such a surprise to everybody



One day it so happened that King Briddlepop meant to turn the Royal Puppy into a little pig. But by mistake he turned Queen Geraldine into a pig. It was a very pretty little pig with a curly tail. Nevertheless the Queen didn't want to be a pig. So she squealed.

The harder the Queen squealed, the harder the King tried to change her from a pig back to a queen. But alas!



It was a very pretty little pig with a curly tail. But the Queen did not want to be a pig. So she squealed. When the King tried to turn her back into a queen, he couldn't remember Ozzie's magic word.

he couldn't remember the word HASHI-KASHI. Nor could he find the piece of paper on which the magic word was written. So poor Queen Geraldine remained a little pig until the next day when Ozzie the Magician arrived. Ozzie said "HASHI-KASHI," and the Queen was herself again.

Ozzie then said to the King, "Pardon me, Your Majesty, but I think I

must think of a different magic word for you—something a little easier for you to remember."

"Please do," answered King Bridlepop. "The Queen is vexed with me because I did not remember the word after I turned her into a little pig."

"Well, Sire," Ozzie told him, "I shall think of an easy word. But I must go to a neighboring kingdom to

attend the Royal Magicians' Meeting. I will think of the new word while I travel. Then I'll write it to you in a letter. After you receive the word, you can use it to practice all the magic tricks I taught you."

King Briddlepop promised Ozzie that he would practice carefully. "In fact," said the King, "maybe I'll teach myself some tricks *you* don't know."

"No, no, Your Majesty," exclaimed Ozzie. "Please do not try any spells we haven't done together." Ozzie was afraid that the King might change something into something else, and then not be able to change it back again.

His Royal Highness was disappointed when Ozzie told him not to try any new spells. But he said, "Very well, Ozzie. I won't do any trick we haven't practiced together."

The next day King Briddlepop waited and waited for the Royal postman to bring him Ozzie's letter. Not until three whole days later did the letter arrive. This is what it said:

King Briddlepop of Bandyland,
Here's the thing to understand—
This magic word is very easy.

People say it when they're sneezy.

A-TISH-OO

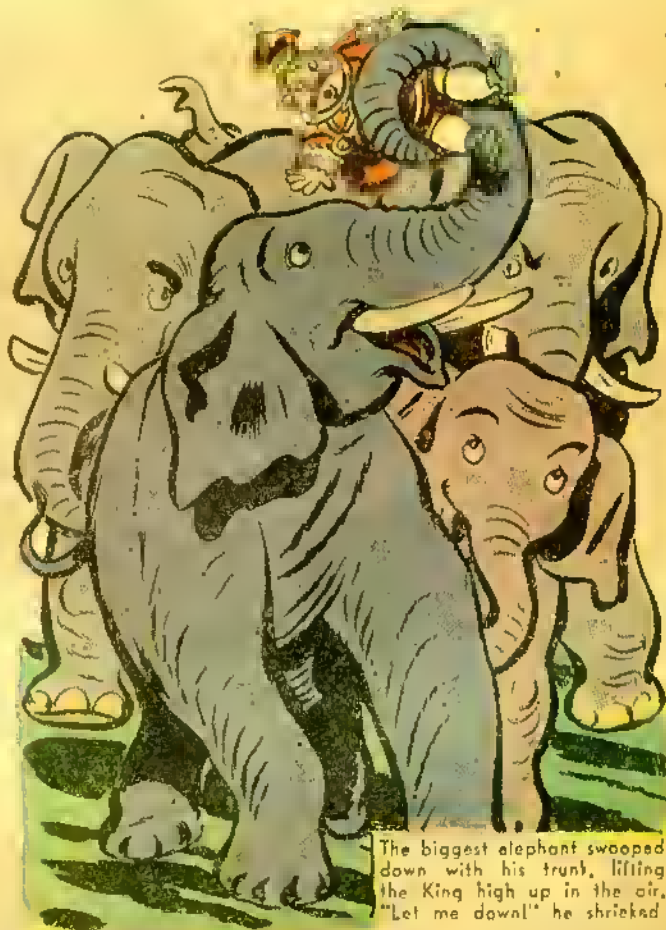
King Briddlepop said "A-TISH-OO" five times out loud. Then he said it five times to himself. Finally he put the letter with the new magic word into his pocket.

His Majesty was very happy. He said to himself, "A-TISH-OO is much easier to remember than—than—" But he couldn't remember the old word.

Right away King Briddlepop started to do all the tricks Ozzie had showed him. They worked fine be-

cause he said "A-TISH-OO" every time. And once in a while, when he forgot the new word, all he had to do was read Ozzie's letter.

All went well until the day before Ozzie was supposed to return to the Royal Palace. In the morning, King



Briddlepop said to himself, "I'm tired of these simple spells. I think I will try something different—something I've never done before."

Now you may wonder why the King said this—after he had told Ozzie he wouldn't do any magic tricks he hadn't done before. Well, the truth is that King Briddlepop forgot Ozzie's warning. So of course he didn't remember his own promise.

His Majesty thought and thought about what he could do that was dif-

ferent. At last he thought of an idea. He said to himself, "My idea will surely please my good wife, Queen Geraldine. The Queen does not like mice. The Royal Palace is overrun with mice. I shall change the mice into something 'else. Then Queen Geraldine will be pleased."

The King summoned the Royal Announcer and told him to announce that the Palace mice must follow the King to the Palace Garden.

Soon King Briddlepop stood in the exact center of the Garden and the mice scurried around him. When the Royal Trumpeter blew one blast on his trumpet, the King said in a loud voice, "All you mice shall become elephants. A-TISH-OO."

Imagine King Briddlepop's worry when he saw hundreds and thousands of elephants because there had been hundreds and thousands of mice. Wherever he looked he saw elephants.

"Presto!" shouted the King. "Turn back into mice!" Nothing happened. "Abracadabra!" shouted the King. Still nothing happened. Poor King Briddlepop shouted all the magic words he could think of—but he couldn't remember A-TISH-OO. And alas! he couldn't find Ozzie's letter in his pocket.

All of a sudden it began to rain. The King didn't have his rubbers with him, so he started to run back to the Palace to get them. He had run only a few steps when the biggest elephant swooped down with his trunk and lifted the King in the air.

"Let me down!" shrieked the King. The elephant *did* let him down—on the elephant's back! Then the elephants ran toward the Palace.

As the strange parade came near the Palace, Queen Geraldine ran to a Palace window to watch the rain—and saw the King on the elephant's back. Then she saw the rest of the elephants. She opened the window and shouted, "Briddlepop, what *have* you done?"

"I turned the mice into elephants," the King answered. "Now I've forgotten the magic word to change them back into mice. I thought it would please you."

"That was very thoughtful of you," shouted the Queen. "Now come right inside. You *know* you catch cold when you're out in the rain without your rubbers."

"Yes, I know," said the King. "I feel a cold coming on already. Oh—ah—A-TISH-OO!" and the King sneezed a mighty sneeze.

Yes, the King sneezed the magic word. The minute King Briddlepop sneezed A-TISH-OO, all the elephants vanished and became mice again. Instead of going back into the Palace, they scurried out of town. So Queen Geraldine was pleased.

As for King Briddlepop, he took off his wet clothes and climbed into bed. The Queen brought him a bowl of hot cereal, saying, "Promise me never, never again to do magic tricks."

"I promise," promised the King. It was easy for him to keep his promise because he got over his cold quickly and never caught another cold. So he never again sneezed the magic

word, and he never remembered it, and he never found Ozzie's letter and Ozzie never again told him that the word was A-TISH-OO.

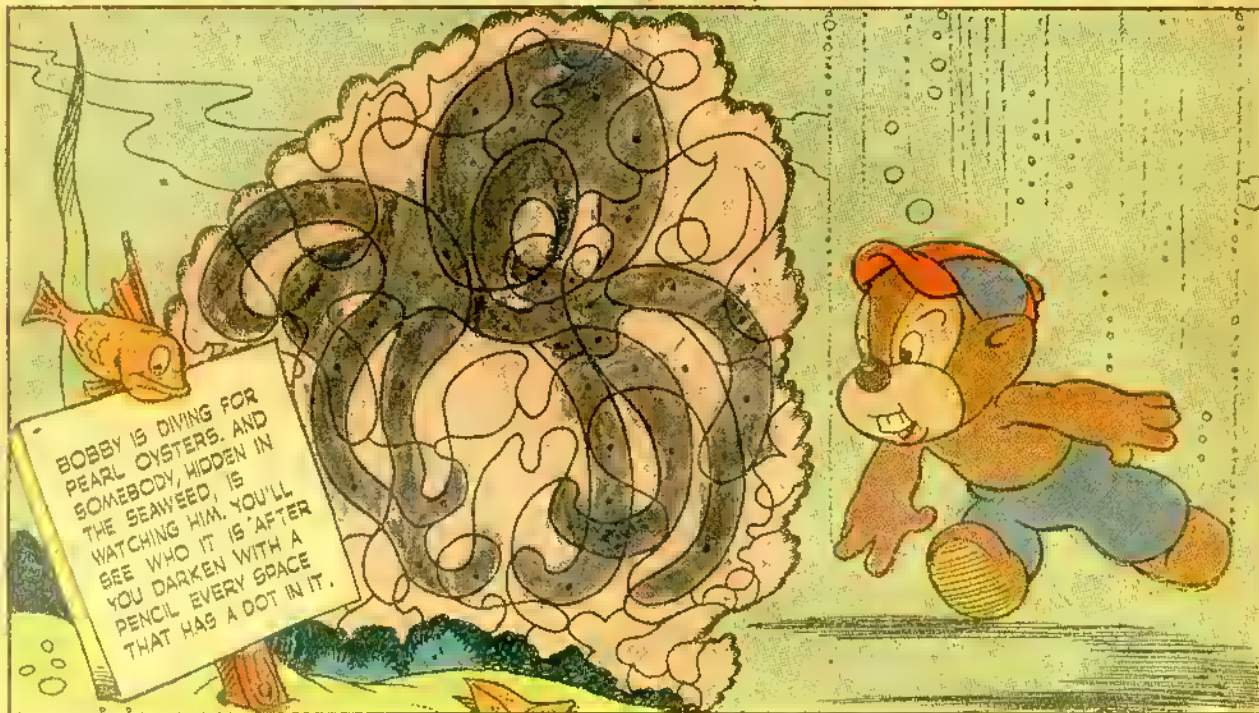
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MARCO'S PUZZLE



? MARCO'S RIDDLES ?



If a farmer can raise 250 bushels of corn in dry weather, what can he raise in wet weather? (An umbrella.) *Gail Gutekunst, Colden, New York*

When is a door not a door? (When it is ajar.)

C. Marlene Dreher, Ballston Spa, N. Y.

What is full of holes but holds water? (A sponge.)

Jerry Lee Kunkle, Springfield, Ohio

What bow never shot an arrow? (A rainbow.)

David Krueger, Springfield, Missouri

How can you change a pumpkin into another vegetable? (Toss it into the air and it will come down squash.) *Donna Hagerman, Coggon, Iowa*

What can go all the way around the world and stay in one corner? (A postage stamp.)

Ruth M. Galloway, Memphis, Tennessee

What question can never be answered by the word "yes"? (Are you asleep?)

Billy Wheelock, New York, New York



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Now that CALLING ALL KIDS is being published every month, you and all the other readers of this delightful magazine are going to have a double treat! TWINKLE will have twice as many chances to come down to earth and help his many friends—MARCO POLAR BEAR will go on twice as many adventures—PUG and CURLY will get into more mischief and there'll be twice as many puzzles, songs, rhymes, games and many more new features.

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THE *Princess* AND THE *Piper*

ONCE UPON A TIME AN OGRE CARRIED A PIPER TO A CAVE WHERE A PRINCESS WAS IMPRISONED. IT ALL HAPPENED BECAUSE THE PIPER PLAYED SUCH AWFUL MUSIC!



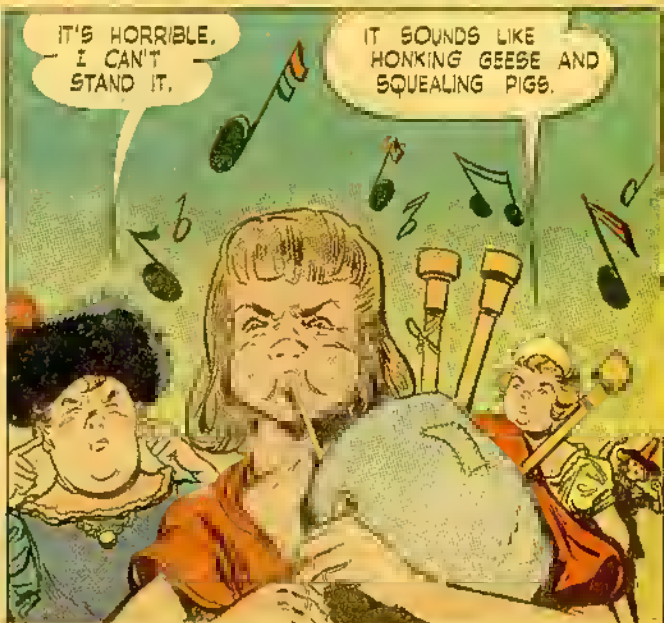
PIPER, WHO MADE THOSE FUNNY-LOOKING BAGPIPES FOR YOU?

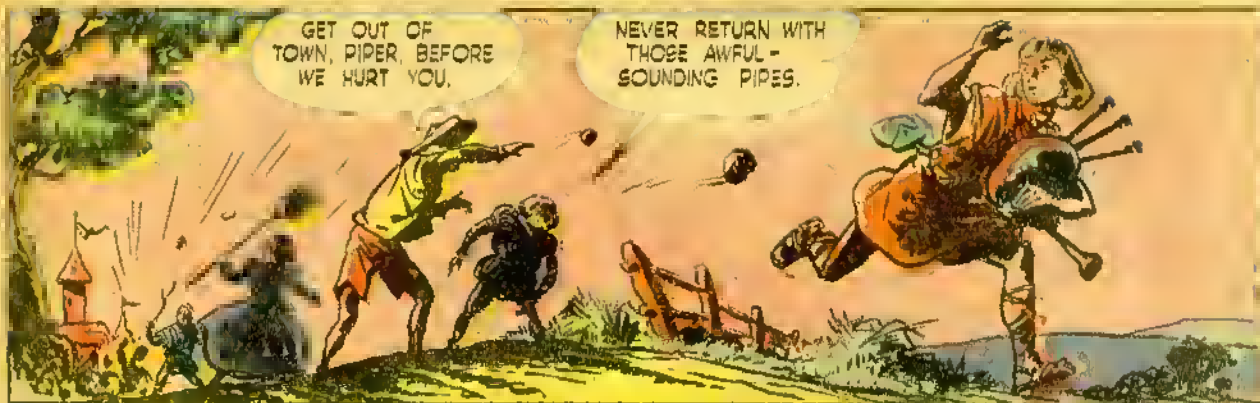
I DID, AND THEY MAKE WONDERFUL MUSIC. LISTEN!



IT'S HORRIBLE. I CAN'T STAND IT.

IT SOUNDS LIKE HONKING GEESE AND SQUEALING PIGS.



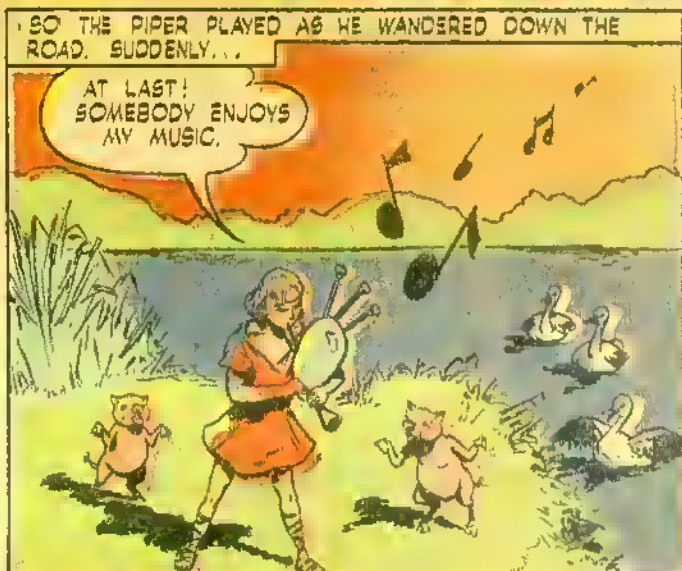


GET OUT OF TOWN, PIPER, BEFORE WE HURT YOU.

NEVER RETURN WITH THOSE AWFUL-SOUNDING PIPES.

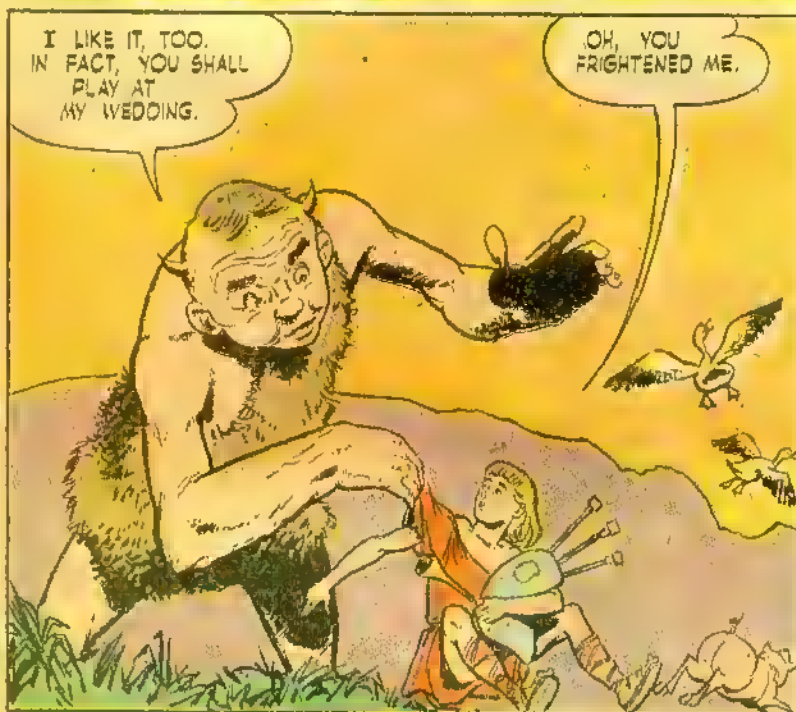


ALAS! THEY DIDN'T LIKE MY MUSIC, BUT I'LL KEEP ON PLAYING EVEN IF NOBODY LISTENS.



SO THE PIPER PLAYED AS HE WANDERED DOWN THE ROAD. SUDDENLY...

AT LAST! SOMEBODY ENJOYS MY MUSIC.

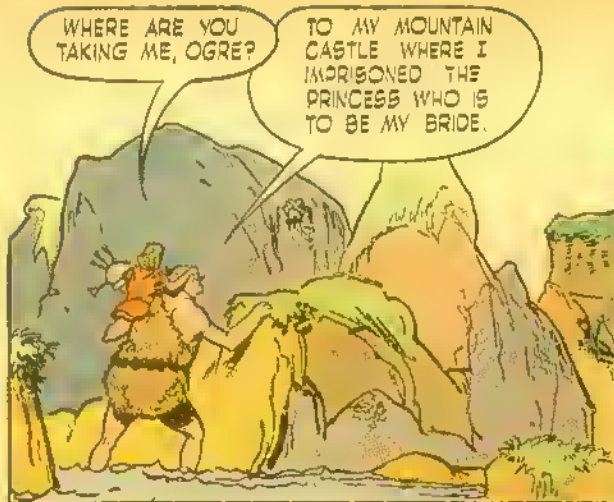


I LIKE IT, TOO. IN FACT, YOU SHALL PLAY AT MY WEDDING.

OH, YOU FRIGHTENED ME.

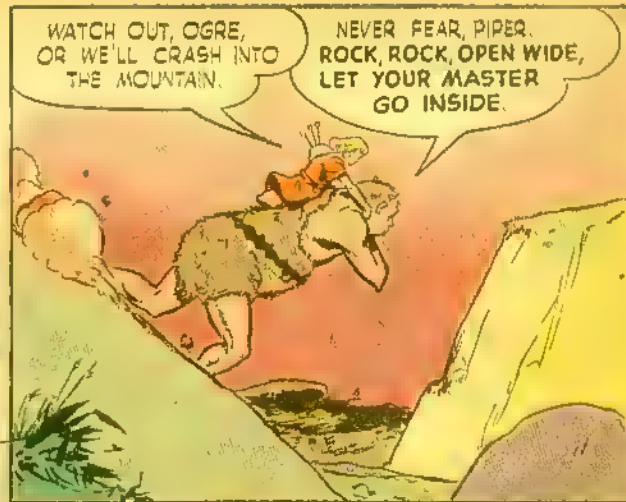


DON'T STRUGGLE TO ESCAPE, LITTLE PIPER, YOU MUST COME WITH ME.



WHERE ARE YOU
TAKING ME, OGRE?

TO MY MOUNTAIN
CASTLE WHERE I
IMPRISONED THE
PRINCESS WHO IS
TO BE MY BRIDE.



WATCH OUT, OGRE,
OR WE'LL CRASH INTO
THE MOUNTAIN.

NEVER FEAR, PIPER.
ROCK, ROCK, OPEN WIDE,
LET YOUR MASTER
GO INSIDE.



HERE, PIPER, IS MY
PRINCESS. PLAY A
MERRY TUNE FOR HER
WHILE I HELP PREPARE
THE WEDDING FEAST.

WHAT TUNE DO YOU
WISH TO HEAR,
SWEET PRINCESS?

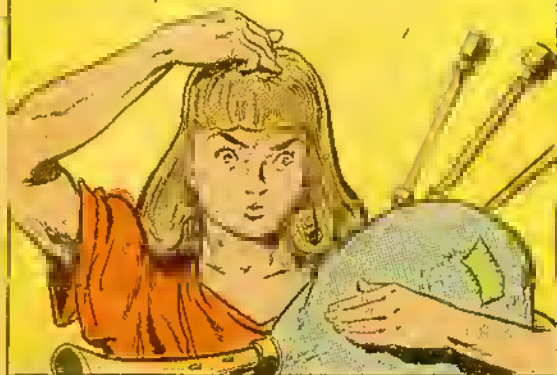


AS SOON AS THE OGRE LEFT...

OH, HANDSOME PIPER,
IF YOU COULD ONLY
PLAY A TUNE TO FREE
ME FROM THE
HORRIBLE OGRE.

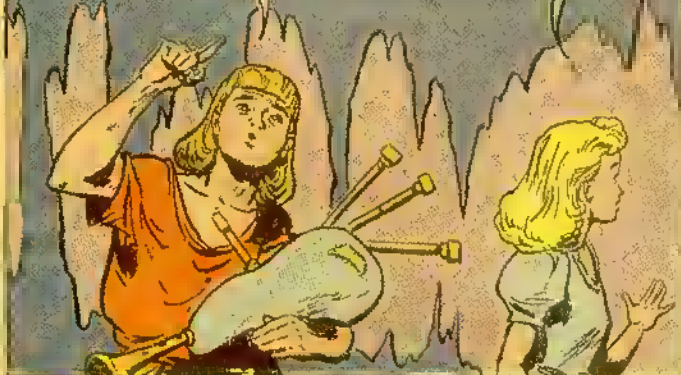
LOVELY
PRINCESS,
I'LL DO
MY BEST.

LET ME THINK.
WHAT SHALL
I PLAY?

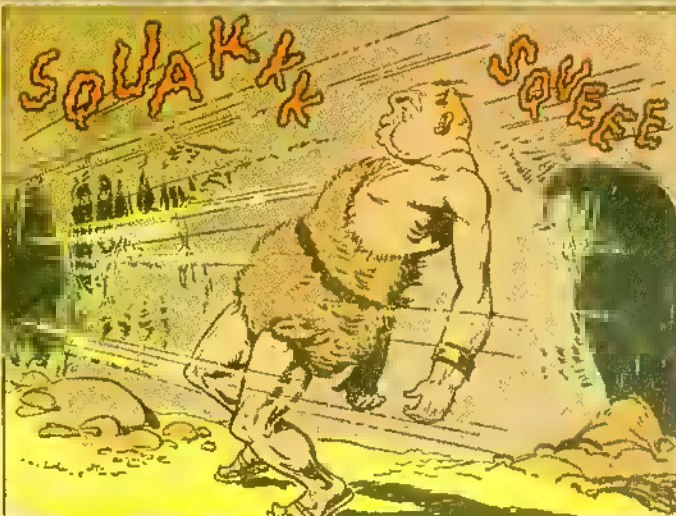


AH, I HAVE AN IDEA.
IT DOESN'T MATTER
WHAT TUNE I PLAY.

HURRY, HURRY! THE
OGRE IS COMING BACK.



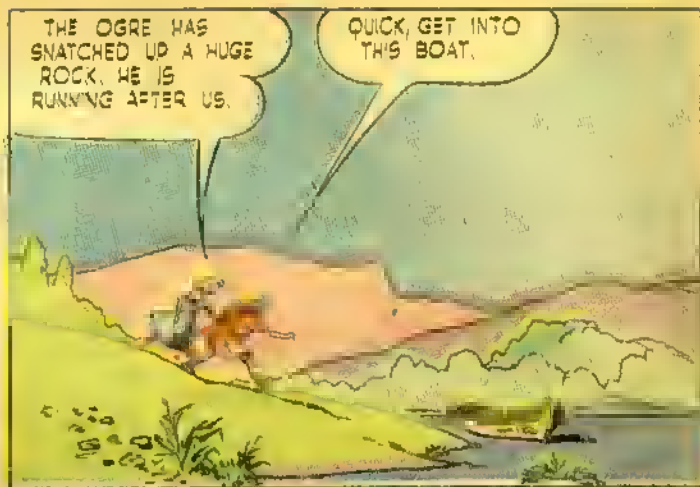
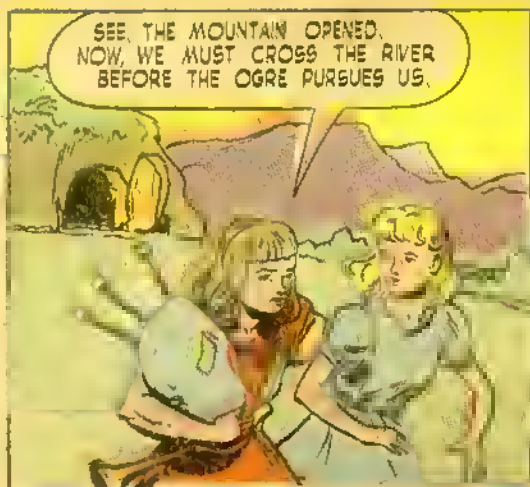
DEAR PRINCESS, COVER YOUR EARS. I
SHALL BLOW AS LOUDLY AS I CAN,
AND THESE CAVE WALLS WILL
MAKE A TERRIBLE ECHO.



WONDERFUL PIPER, THE
OGRE IS FLEEING. BUT ALAS,
WE ARE TRAPPED IN THIS
CAVE. ONLY THE OGRE'S VOICE
CAN OPEN THE MOUNTAIN.

FEAR NOT. I SHALL SHOUT
SO LOUDLY THAT MY VOICE
SHALL SOUND LIKE HIS.
ROCK, ROCK, OPEN WIDE,
LET YOUR MASTER GO OUTSIDE.

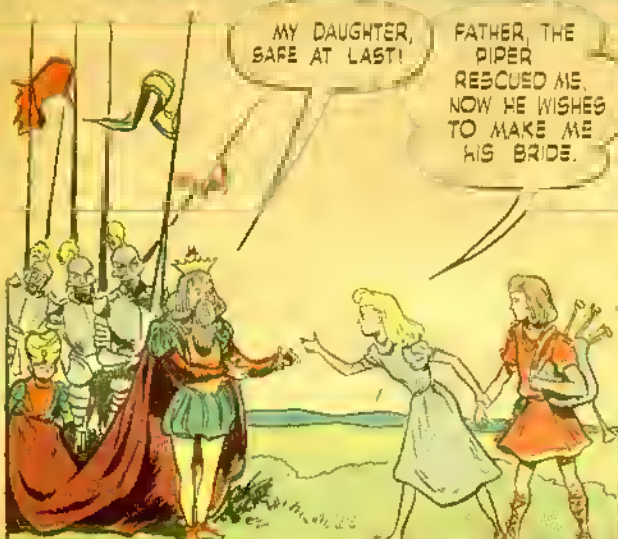






YOU SAVED MY LIFE, ERAVE
PIPER. MY FATHER, THE KING,
WILL GIVE YOU ANY REWARD
YOU WISH.

THEN I SHALL
ASK HIM
FOR YOUR HAND
IN MARRIAGE.

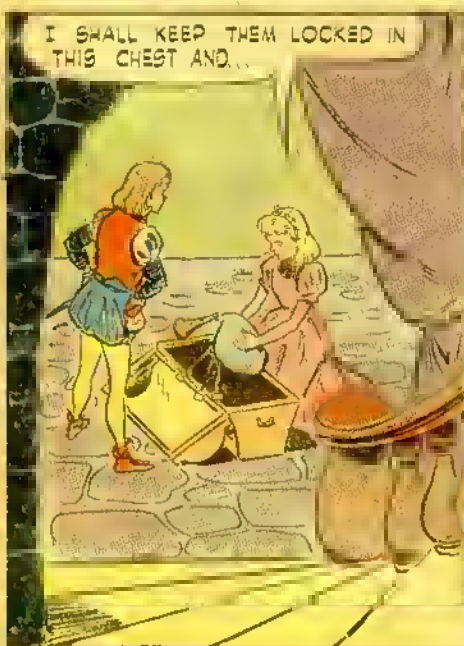
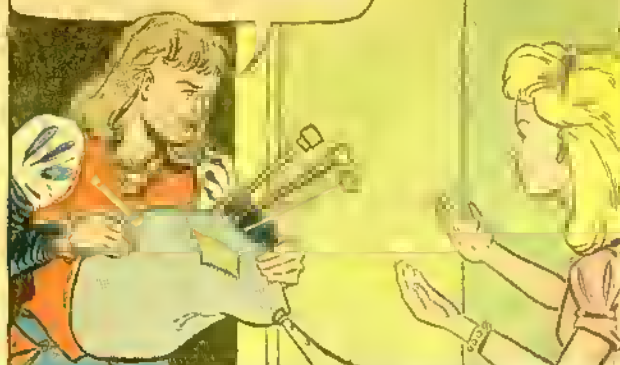


MY DAUGHTER,
SAFE AT LAST!

FATHER, THE
PIPER
RESCUED ME.
NOW HE WISHES
TO MAKE ME
HIS BRIDE.

SO THE PRINCESS AND THE PIPER WERE WED.
ONE DAY...

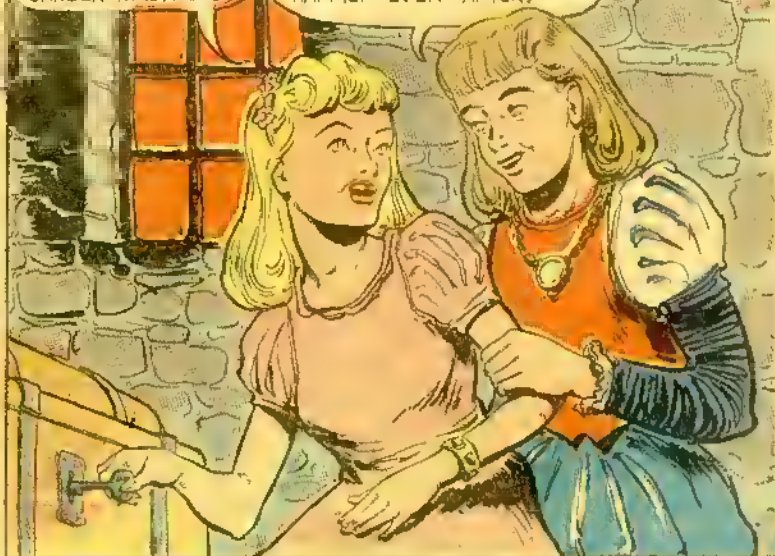
HERE ARE MY
BAGPIPES THAT YOU
ASKED FOR, DEAR WIFE.
WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH THEM?

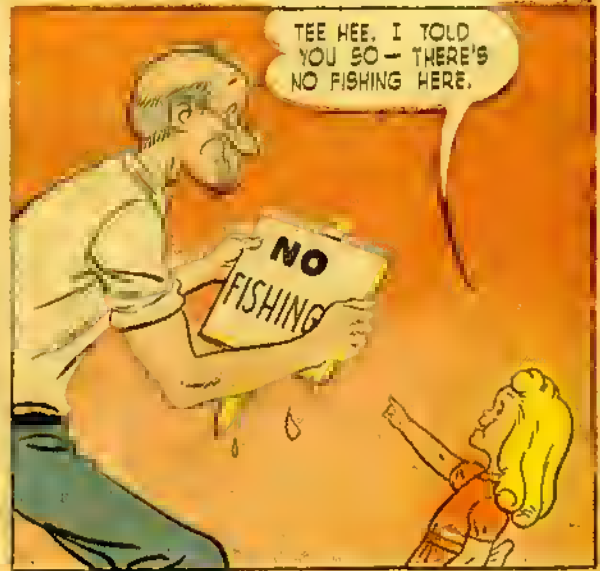
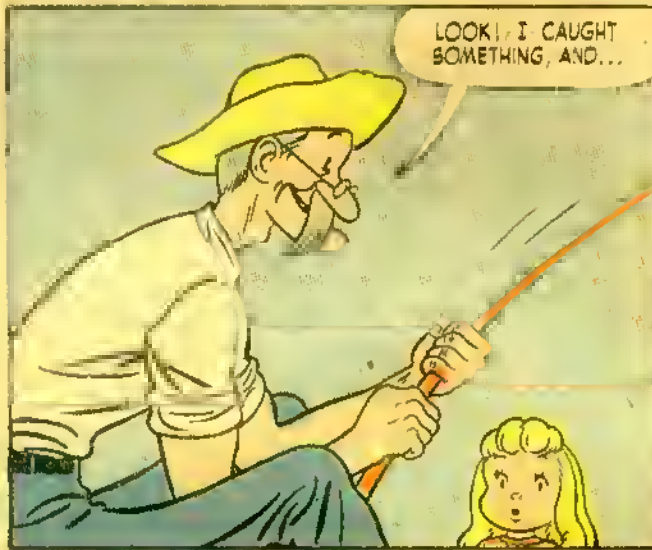
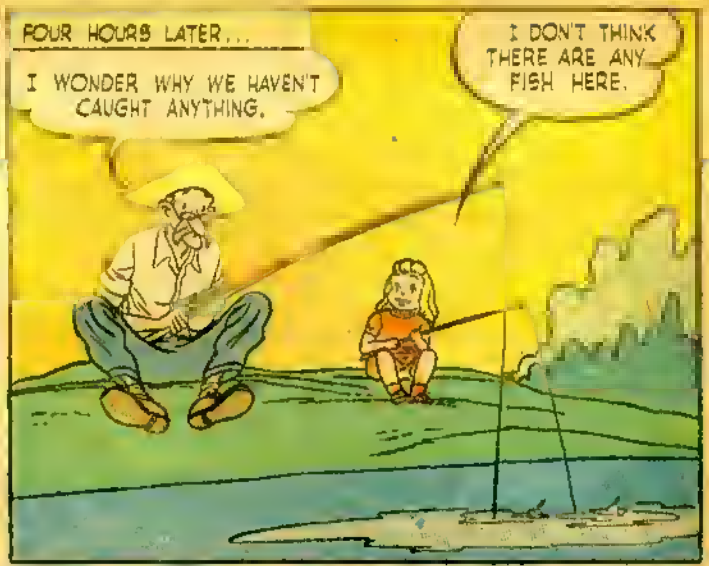


I SHALL KEEP THEM LOCKED IN
THIS CHEST AND...

...NEVER TAKE THEM
OUT AGAIN UNLESS
DANGER THREATENS.

THAT DAY SHALL NEVER COME
BECAUSE WE SHALL LIVE
HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

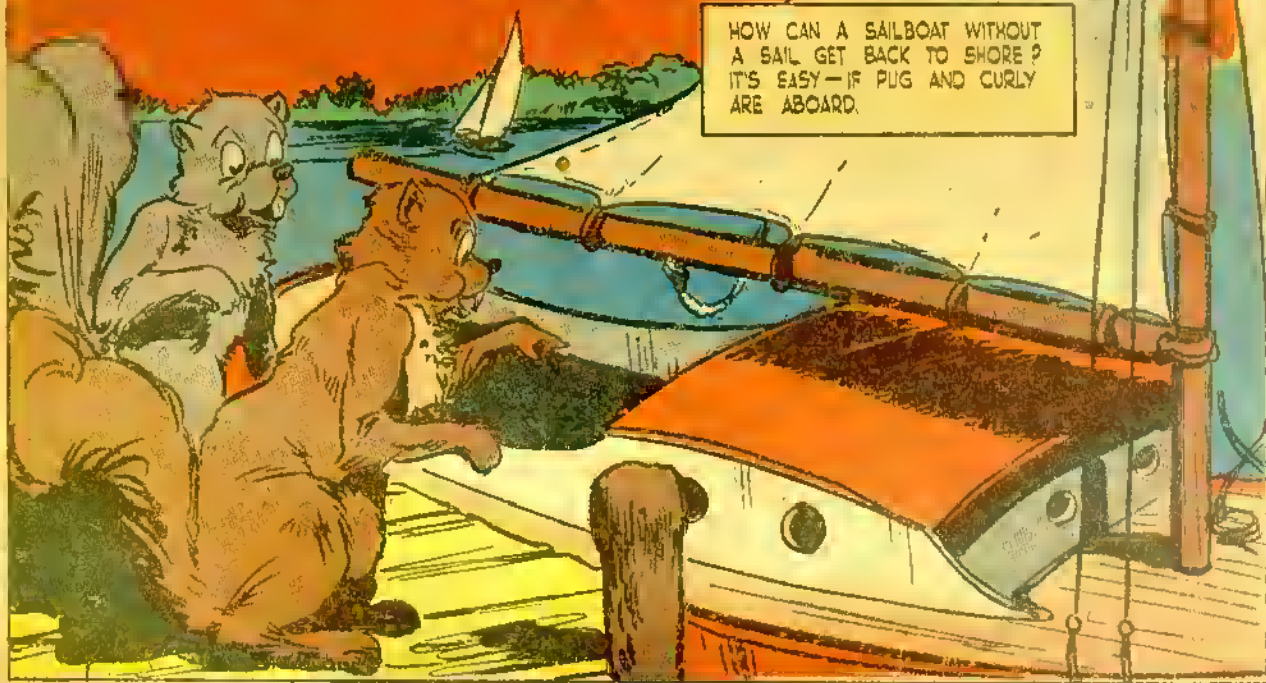




Pug and Curly

IN TROUBLE AT SEA

HOW CAN A SAILBOAT WITHOUT
A SAIL GET BACK TO SHORE?
IT'S EASY—IF PUG AND CURLY
ARE ABOARD.



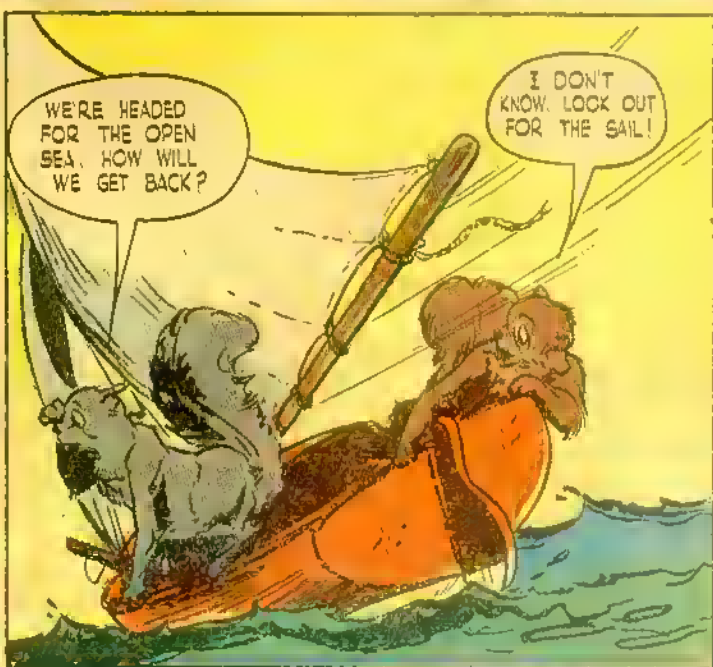
PUG, WOULDN'T
IT BE FUN TO SAIL?
LET'S TRY!

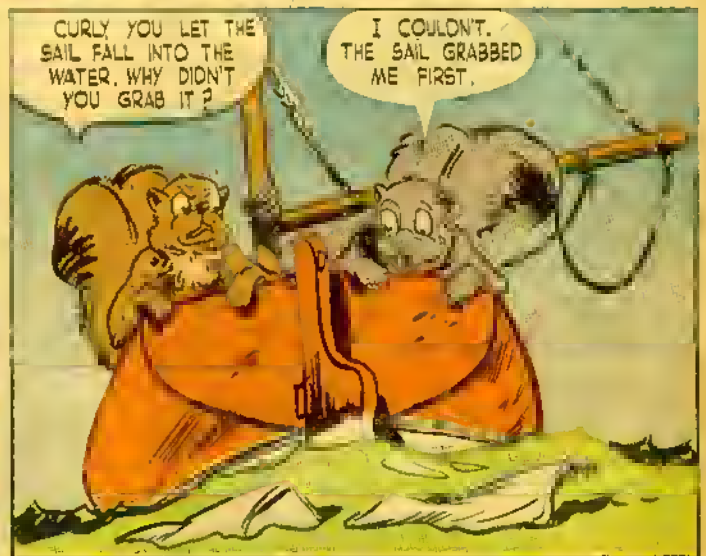
I'M SAILING NOW,
CURLY. THE BOAT IS
MOVING AWAY FROM
THE DOCK. HURRY!

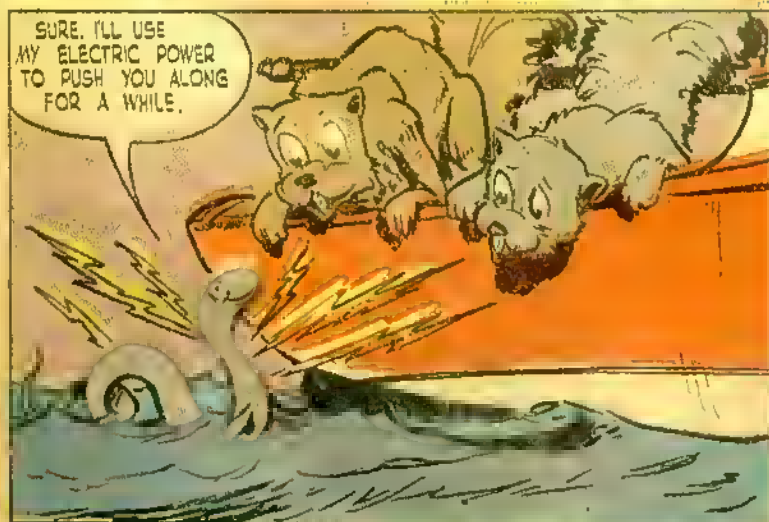
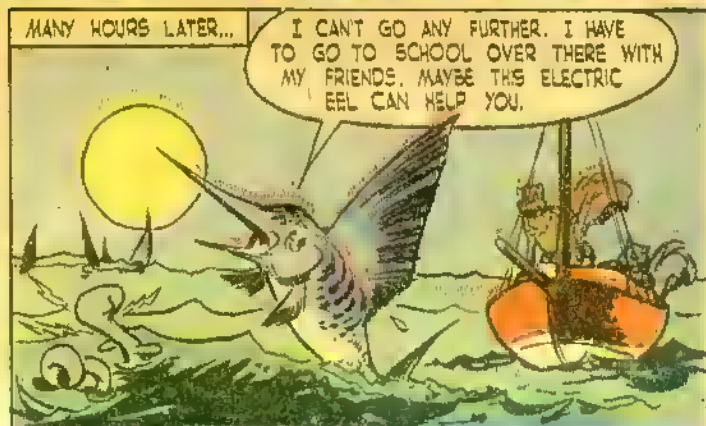
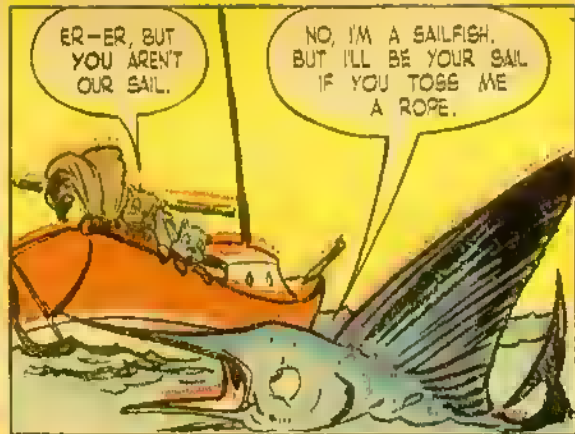
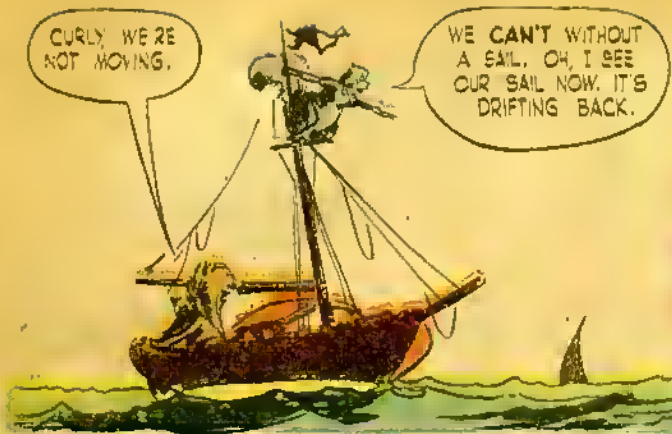


WE'RE HEADED
FOR THE OPEN
SEA. HOW WILL
WE GET BACK?

I DON'T
KNOW. LOOK OUT
FOR THE SAIL!







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The **UPSIDE-DOWN** *Family*

HOW MANY PEOPLE DO YOU SEE HERE? FIVE. TURN THE PAGE UPSIDE DOWN AND YOU WILL SEE FIVE MORE MEN.



ADVENTURES of "R.C." and QUICKIE

DRINK ON THE HIGHWAY!

THAT WAS A TIGHT GAME - I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D WIN!

YEAH! BUT AFTER YOU DRANK THAT BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA YOUR FAST BALL MOWED 'EM DOWN



SAY, DON'T YOU FELLOWS TALK ABOUT ANYTHING BUT BASEBALL- LOOK AT THAT MOON

LOOK AT THAT TRUCK! HE MUST BE DOING ABOUT 70!



AND LOOK AT THAT CAR-THE COPS MUST BE AFTER HIM!

HEY, LOOK-HI-JACKERS!

DON'T STOP, 'R.C.' LET'S GET OUT OF HERE



A FEW MINUTES LATER 'R.C.' AND QUICKIE PASS A SIDE ROAD. THEY SEE THE SAME TRUCK AND CAR...AND A MAN WITH A GUN

THERE'S ONLY TWO HI-JACKERS-COME ON

SH-H! THEY'VE GOT GUNS. YOU GALS BETTER STAY HERE AND KEEP DOWN



I'VE GOT A BALL, QUICKIE. LOOK OUT, I'M GOING TO BEAN ONE OF THEM!

A BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA IF YOU DO



NICE GOING, FELLOWS! YOU GET HIS GUN AND WE'LL GET THESE TWO THUGS TO THE SHERIFF!



AND THESE BOYS SAVED ME, SHERIFF!

NICE WORK, BOYS. YOU DESERVE A REWARD!

MAN, THIS ROYAL CROWN COLA IS ALL THE REWARD I WANT



YOU SAID IT, QUICKIE! IT'S THE ONLY COLA THAT'S BEST BY TASTE-TEST!

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Best by taste-test

